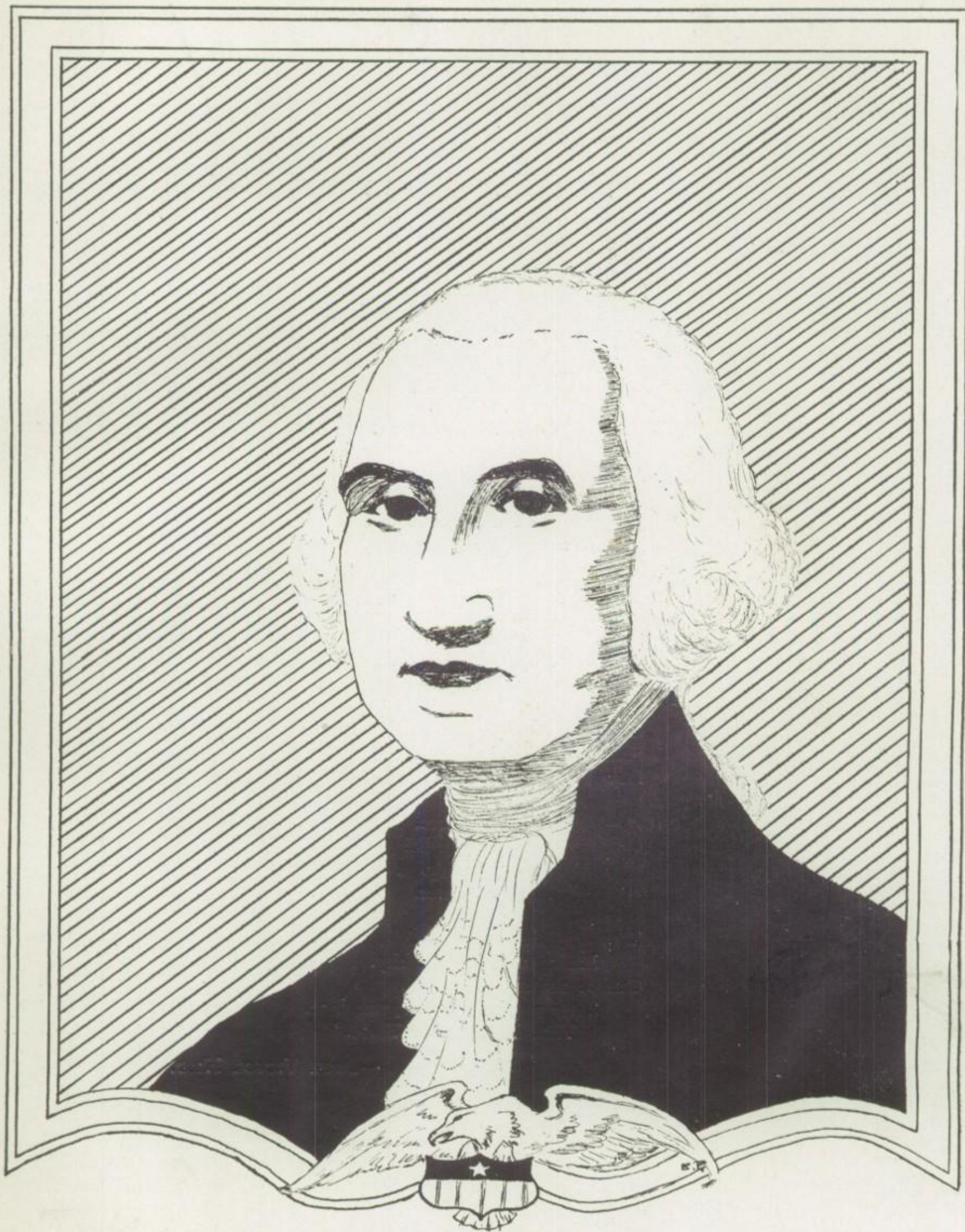




THE TEA LEAF 1932





GEORGE WASHINGTON

Number Three

Way up in the air, so high,
Riding through the sky.
Leading the majestic train,
Down through character lane.

George Washington.
Leading the way
Into the fray.
George Washington.

Another follows, He *rides* by
Clear his eyes and head *beld high*.
Following in the majestic train,
Down through character lane.

Abraham Lincoln.
Emancipation Proclamation
That is his salutation.
Abraham Lincoln.

Who's the third of the three,
Can it Hoover, Smith, or Garner be?
Following in the majestic train,
Down through character lane.

Number Three.
Who can he be?
He's a puzzle.
Number Three.

Way up in the air, so high,
Riding through the sky.
One of the majestic train.
Soaring through character lane.
That is "Number Three."

—PAUL VICTOR HILD.

**THE
TEA LEAF**

1932



Published by

**THE
SENIOR CLASS**

of the

East Rutherford High School

EAST RUTHERFORD

NEW JERSEY

FOREWORD

When, after assuming the responsibilities of manhood and womanhood, there comes a leisure hour in which to bask in delightful, mellow, and thus beautiful memories, may the leaves of this book unfold to form the magic carpet by which we are transported to the realm of happy, refreshing recollections.

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Farewell

Farewell—a sad word—'tis true.
'Ere we feel the pangs of parting,
Let's foresee our lives in starting
Life anew.

Shoulder your burden—look straight ahead,
Climb the highest pinnacle—don't be led.
Be one of the leaders—be one of the best,
Success will soon follow—where there's hope and zest.

Farewe'l—classmates—adieu.
'Ere we feel the urge of weeping
May we send our prayers in keeping
Hope anew.

—FRANCES SALKO, '32.

In Retrospect

THE dream of a modern, well-equipped secondary school has at last materialized into the present East Rutherford High School. With the rapid growth of our student body our high school today is ranked as one of the largest and the sixth best in New Jersey.

The increased student enrollment has necessitated the addition of teachers to our capable staff from year to year.

Our swimming pool, and well-equipped gymnasium have developed many students into strong able athletes who have gained state-wide recognition. The up-to-date Manual Training Shop will ever be popular among the students.

As a whole we have a school
worthy of such a progressive
community as East
Rutherford, a
school one is
proud
of.

Alma Mater

Hail to thee our Alma Mater
Hail, all hail to thee
Thy noble spirit e'er will guide us
Keep us true to thee.

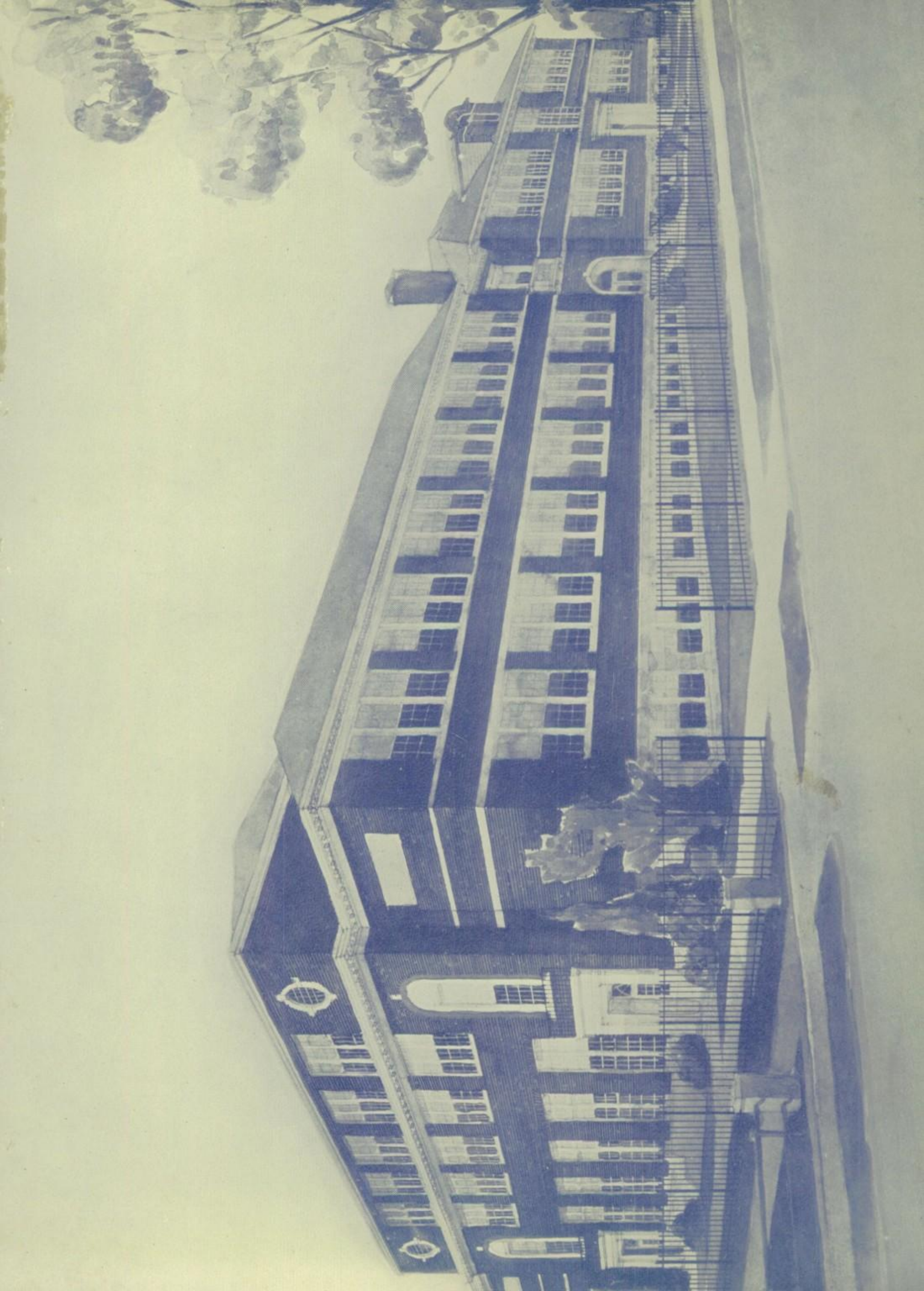
CHORUS

Fighting grimly for thy glory
Out to win the fray
East Rutherford, our Alma Mater
Hail Maroon and Gray.

Memories, bring fond recollections,
Hours spent with thee
Cherished dreams of golden moments
Live in memory.

CHORUS

Fighting grimly for thy glory
Out to win the fray
East Rutherford, our Alma Mater
Hail Maroon and Gray.



In Appreciation

THE students of the East Rutherford High School wish to extend their humble thanks and gratitude to the Board of Education for their tireless efforts to make this, our High School, a still better institution of learning.

MRS. E. A. EELLS, *President*
MR. HENRY HENSCH, *Vice-President*
MR. E. P. HUTTON, *Secretary*

MR. FRANK VAN RODEN
MR. WILLIAM HENWOOD
MR. FRED EIGENRAUCH

MR. IRA DAVEY
MR. GEORGE SANDERS
MR. LEWIS E. BROWN

The student body also wishes to take this opportunity to extend their sincere and heartfelt gratitude to the members of the Committee of Twenty-six for the wonderful encouragement they have given our athletic teams. The banquets and other forms of recognition given our championship athletic teams, the World's Champion Girls' Basketball Team and State Champion Cross Country Squads will be gratefully looked back upon. The High School students are justly proud of the Committee of '26.

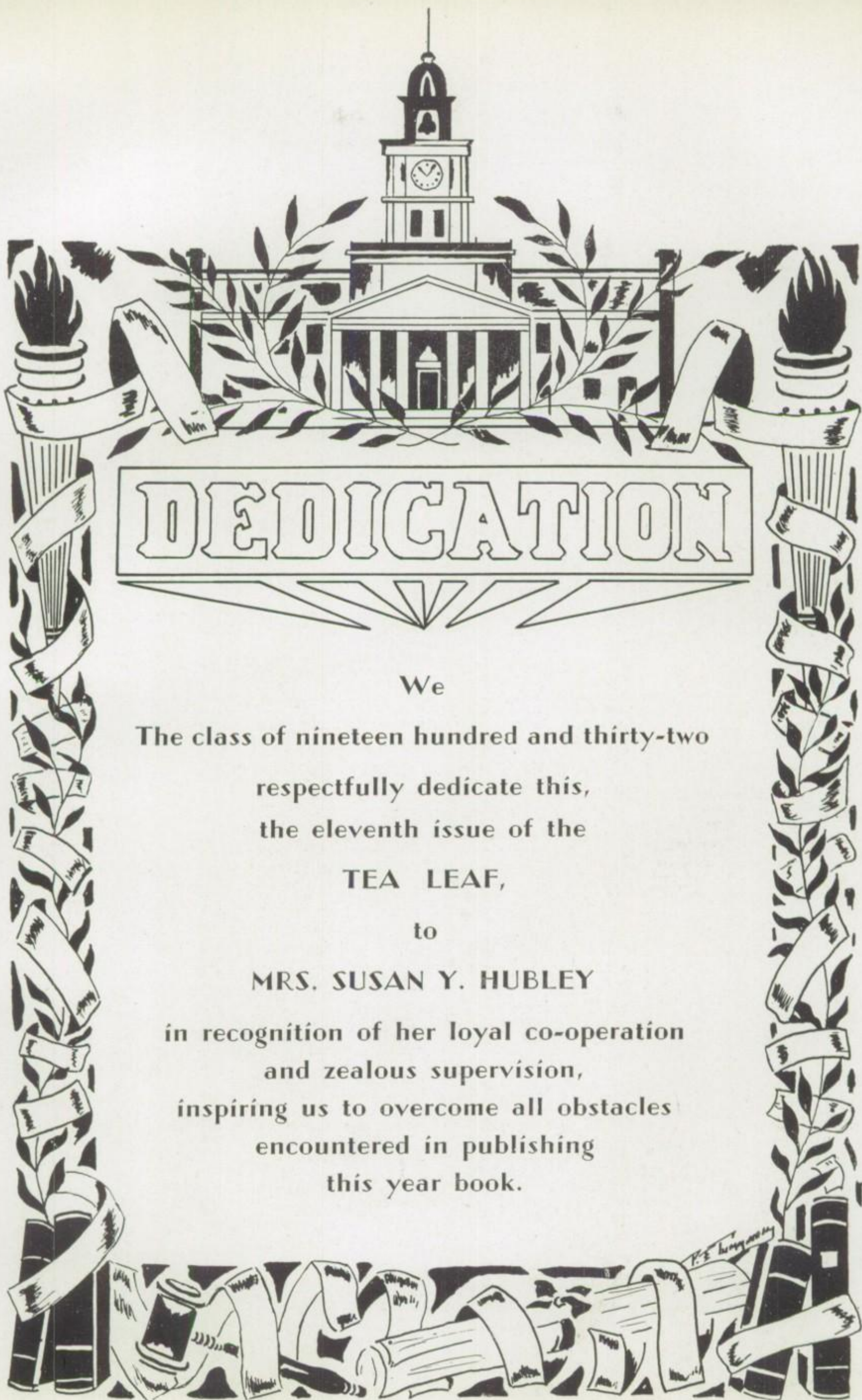
GEORGE LEMORT, *President*
FREDERICK A. KAEMPFFE, *Secretary*
EDWARD MARSH, *Vice-President*
HENRY CISER, *Treasurer*

PETER ARATA
WILLIAM BAUMGARD
JOHN NELSON
ERNEST LEUANG
WILLIAM SEARS
CHARLES SEIDEL
HARRY THOMAS
KARL ZIMMERMAN

REV. P. CROSS
WILLIAM OSCHNER
WILLIAM BOWIE
JOHN R. JONES
JACK STEAD
EDWARD McDERMOTT
HARRY STANDLER
CHARLES V. MEYERS
J. A. HOSSENLOPP

ANTHONY MICCI
FRANK MENEKETTI
MRS. M. BOWIE
MRS. L. KAEMPFFE
MRS. B. LEUANG
MRS. FRED BERNER
MRS. E. MARSH
MRS. GEORGE SCHMALZ







MRS. HUBLEY
English



MISS BATES
History



MR. SHULTZ
Commercial



MISS JOHNSTON
French-Spanish



MR. JOHNSTON
Mathematics



MISS PALUSO
Commercial



MR. OGLEE
Supervising Principal

MRS. LITTMAN
English-Spanish



MISS LIBBY
Commercial



MISS FEGAN
Latin



MISS SEBEY
Mathematics



MR. HENWOOD
English-Biology



MISS KORN
Secretary



MR. NICHOLAS
English-History



MR. MONTGOMERY
Science



MISS ZURAWSKI
Commercial



MR. DIERWECHTER
Science



MISS DEXHEIMER
History



MISS O'NEILL
Commercial



MISS ENGLISH
English



MISS ZIMMERMANN
German-English



MR. FAUST
Principal



MR. GOODYEAR
Manual Training



MISS SMITH
Commercial



MR. MAHON
Physical Training



MISS HACKBARTH
Physical Training



MISS PARADISE
Domestic Science



MISS BATES
Domestic Science



MISS LEITCH
Music

Faculty Observations

OUR high school is one of the many schools in this vicinity favored by a competent, efficient, growing faculty which has trained many successful pupils for the business world and various collegiate institutions.

Miss Margaret Zimmermann, a graduate of East Rutherford High School, received her A. B. degree at Upsala College and at the present time is the competent instructor of German and English.

Miss Bertha Zurawski, a graduate of Rider College, is one of the capable members of the commercial staff.

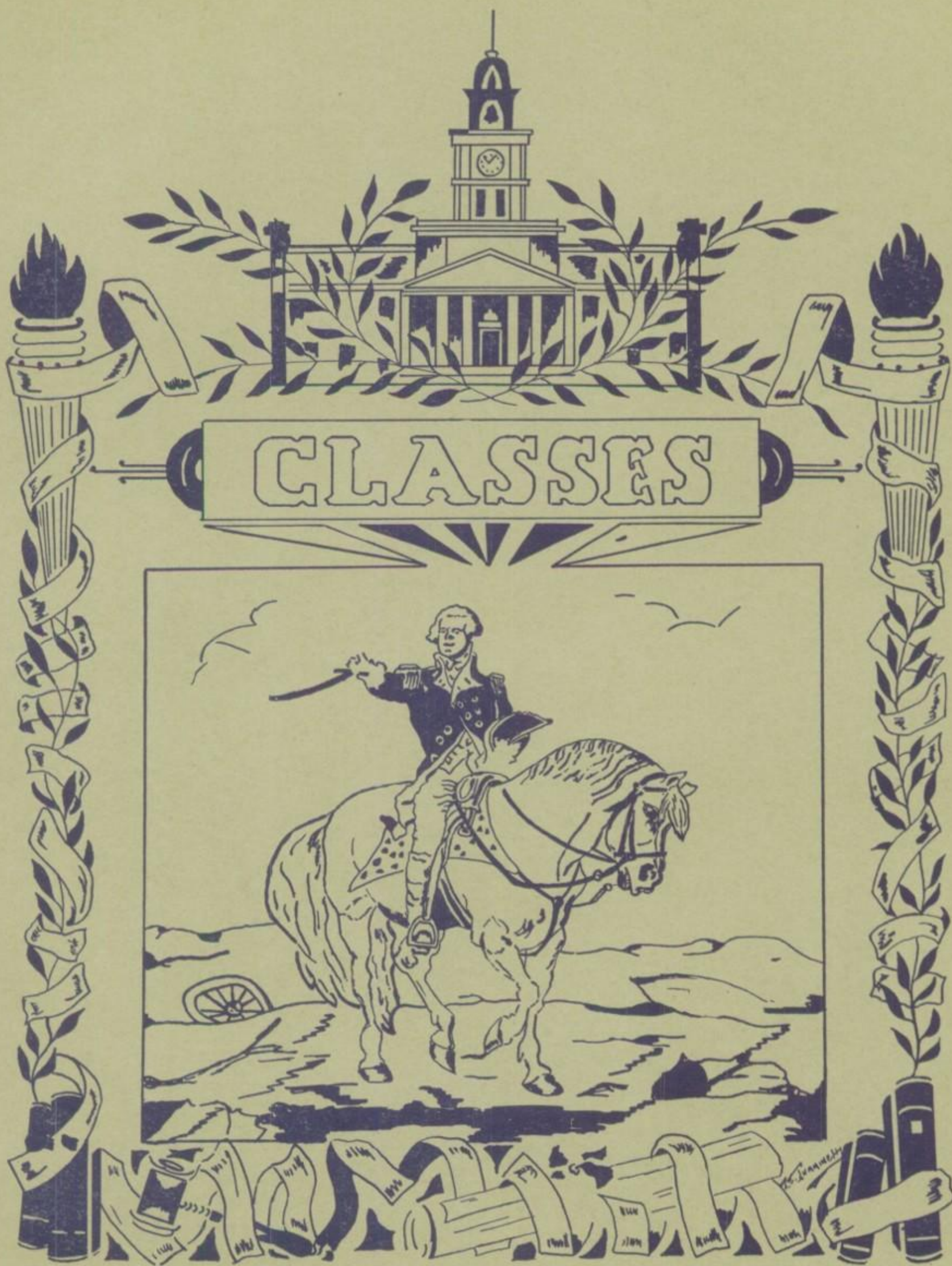
Mr. William Henwood, a graduate of East Rutherford High School, was literary editor of a former *Tea Leaf* edition, received his B. S. degree at Colgate University, and published a book of poems. Mr. Henwood now conducts popular courses in Biology and English and is the competent leader of the Boys' Glee Club.

Mr. Dierwechter, popular instructor of Science and Physics received his B. S. degree at Franklin and Marshall College and his masters degree in science at Columbia University.

Mr. James Montgomery conducts interesting courses in Science and Chemistry, received his B. S. degree at Franklin and Marshall College and at the present time is doing graduate work at Columbia University.

It is with deep regret that we mark the resignation of Miss Irene M. Bates, who has been a member of East Rutherford Faculty for a period of fifty-two years.

Miss Bates during the past few years, was the capable instructor of sewing, many of the high school girls are indebted to Miss Bates for the knowledge they have gained in this subject.



1928

The Senior History

1932

IN September of 1928, we entered High School; a group of nearly 300 distinctly bewildered Freshmen who did not know what they wanted to do or why. We continued through the first term of school still slightly bewildered. After the mid-term exams and a scrimmage with the Sophomores, we gathered our wits together and proved our mettle in various ways. We began by demanding a Freshman representative in the Student Council and before long Herman Openhym was astounding the above mentioned body with his discourses.

When we came back to school the next term as Sophomores we began an earnest campaign for distinction in Social and scholastic events. We began by electing Heinz Goldbeck class president. With the aid of his capable staff he soon proved his worth.

In February we made our debut in social events. We gave a Valentine Sophomore Hop that was one of the most outstanding social events of the year.

Almost before we knew it, we were Juniors. Then, indeed, we entered into all school activities with an enthusiasm that marked our class as one of the most progressive. In December we gave the Junior Play and Dance. The name of the play was "Charlie's Aunt", and it was long remembered for its humor and for the splendid work of Emerson Bidwell in the leading role. The play was not yet forgotten when we again stole into the limelight with the Junior Prom. The Prom is and always has been *the* social event of the year, and last year was no exception. With the entire class co-operating with the various committees, the Prom could not help being the great success it was.

At last we are Seniors. We have waited eagerly and worked hard to attain this rank. Our class officers, Leroy Kohler, President; William Ornstein, Vice-President; Vera Paduch, Secretary; and Lorraine Schultz, Treasurer; have aided in making this year stand out as our most successful. Later in April we had our Senior talent available.

Although we are very happy to be Seniors at last, it is with a feeling of deep regret that we think of terminating our pleasant association with the "Alma Mater" which guided us through the most formative period of our lives. In years to come we will all look back with pleasure on the happy memories of the days we spent in the East Rutherford High School.

CLASS MOTTO—Labor Omnia Vincit.

CLASS COLORS—Red, White, and Blue.

CLASS FLOWER—American Beauty Rose.



WILLIAM ABELMAN

Carlstadt

*"Never elated when one man's oppress'd
Never dejected while another's bless'd."*

Baseball 2, 3, 4.

MARY ALIANELLO

East Rutherford

"By many a Saint and many a scholar led."

Swimming Team 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4;
Class Committees 3; Newspaper Staff 3; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4.

ELEANORE ANTHRACITE

Woodridge

*"Some love ships, some love birds,
Some love meadows, I love words."*

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Delta Kappa Sorority 3, 4; Class Committees 2, 3.

MARION BACIGAL

Carlstadt

"Vivacious, bright and gay."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Committees 1, 2, 3; Interclass Basketball 2; Volley Ball 1; Secretary Delta Kappa 4; Science Club 2; Dramatics 4.

EDWARD BANAS

Wallington

"Fearless minds climb soonest unto crowns."

Football 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Swimming Team 3; Scholastics 4.

ELLA BARTSCH

Moanachie

"Her looks proclaim her replete with modesty."

Glee Club 1, 2.

EMERSON BIDWELL

East Rutherford

"Tee-hee! I would a jester be and entertain the company."

Dramatics 3; Soccer 4; Tea Leaf Staff 3; Class Treasurer 1.

GOLDIE BLICKSTEIN

East Rutherford

"Rooted in quiet confidence you rise."

Interclass Track 1; Interclass Basketball 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer; Class Committees 2, 3, 4; Newspaper 3.

WINIFRED BRAASCH

Carlstadt

"How refreshing in this day to find such sweet old fashioned modesty."

Science Club 4; Glee Club 4; Dramatics 4.

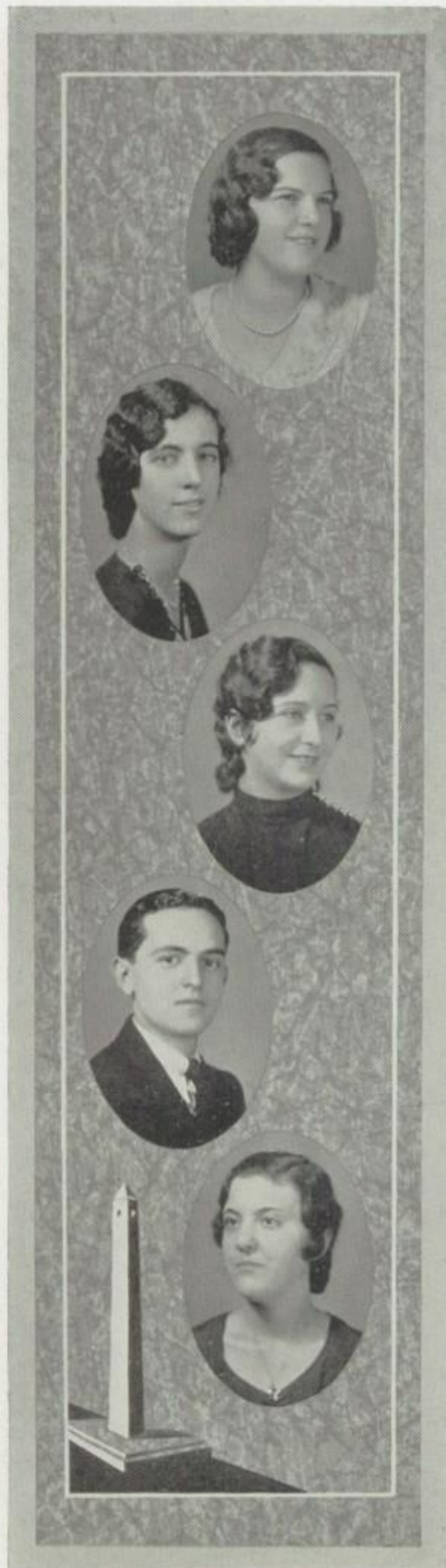
ELSE BRANDT

Carlstadt

"Such war of red and white within her cheeks."

Interclass Basketball 3; Interclass Volleyball 1.





EDNA BULLIS

East Rutherford

"Charm strikes the sight but merit wins the soul."

Glee Club 2, 3; Interclass Baseball 2.

MARIE CAKALL

Carlstadt

"The mildest manner and the gentlest heart."

Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Interclass Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Committees 3.

VIOLA CAKALL

Carlstadt

*"Her frowns are fairer far
Than the smiles of other maidens are."*

Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4; Delta Kappa 3; Glee Club 3; Tea Leaf 3, 4.

JOHN CAPIZZANO

East Rutherford

*"Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much
And wisdom humble that he knows no more."*

Key Club 4; Science Club 3; Class Committees 1, 2, 3.

MILDRED CENNAMO

East Rutherford

"Quiet but pleasant to know."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Newspaper 3; Class Committees 2, 3.

FLORENCE CLARK

East Rutherford

"Music like a curve of gold."

Science Club 1; Interclass Volleyball 1, 2;
Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

NANCY COCOZZO

East Rutherford

"A willing heart adds feather to the heels."

Science Club 4; Scholastics 1; Glee Club 1,
2; Class Committees 1, 2, 3.

ANNA CZESAK

Wallington

"Blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds."

Science Club 4; Scholastics 1.

HAROLD DE BLAYKER

East Rutherford

*"When my tongue blabs, then let not my eyes
see."*

Tea Leaf 2, 3, 4; Class Committees 1, 2, 3,
4; Dramatics 2, 3; Key Club 4; Science Club
3, 4; A. A. 3; Scholastics 2.

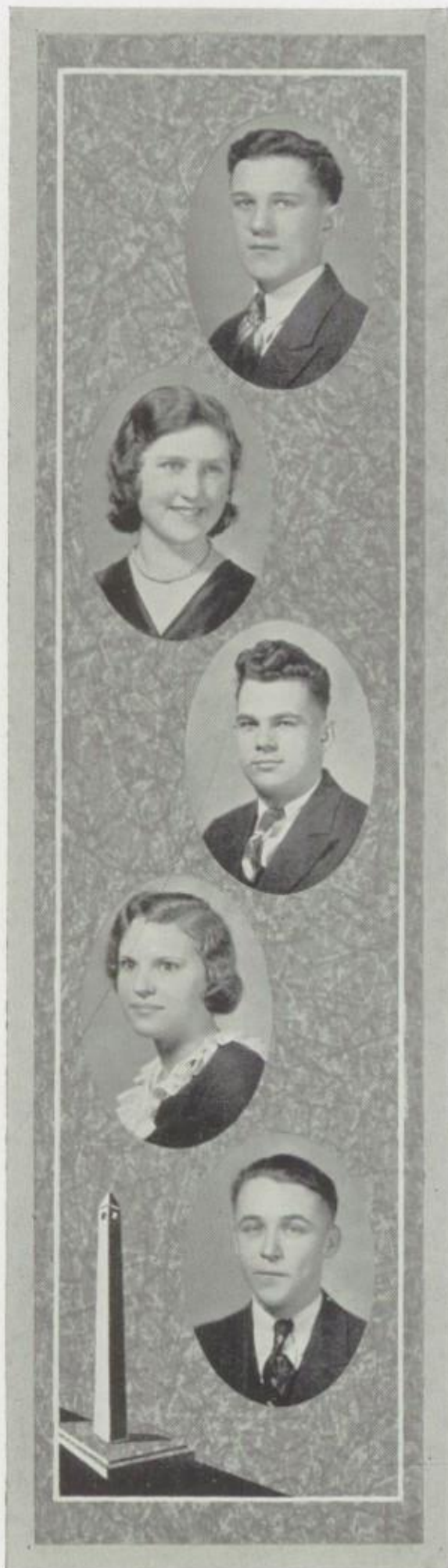
LUCY DE COTIS

Moonachie

"Foreguarded and unfevered and serene."

Volleyball 1; Glee Club 3; Interclass Bas-
ketball 4.





ROBERT DELEHANTY

East Rutherford

*"Let us then be up and doing, no matter what
or where—"*

Class Committees 2, 3; Science Club 3;
Key Club 4.

GLADYS DISTEL

Carlstadt

*"The true ambition there alone resides
Where inward dignity joins outward pride."*

Student Council 4; Delta Kappa Sorority 3,
4; Science Club 4; Class Committees 1, 2, 3,
4; Glee Club 1; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4; Com-
mercial Contest 3.

JOHN DZICK

Wallington

*"The rule of my life is to make business a
pleasure and pleasure a business."*

Baseball 1, 2, 3; Football 2, 3, 4; Interclass
Track 2; Track 2; Glee Club 4; Interclass
Basketball 2; Basketball 3, 4; A. A. President
4.

AMELIA EHLERS

East Rutherford

*" 'Tis well to borrow from the good and great
'Tis well to learn, 'tis Godlike to create."*

Glee Club 2; Class Committees 2, 3; Scorer
for Girls' Basketball Team 4.

MELVILLE ELLIOT

East Rutherford

*"He stopped to choose between an apple dump-
ling and a tart."*

Football 4; Basketball 3, 4; Cross Country
1, 2; Newspaper Staff 3.

MARY FALLON

East Rutherford

*"Truth is the holy grail, she seeks
Beyond all small ambitions."*

Glee Club 2; Interclass Track 1; Volleyball 1; Class Committees 2, 3, 4; Science Club 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Newspaper Staff 3; Delta Kappa 4; Tri-Y 4; Tea Leaf Staff 4.

JOSEPH FERMENT

Wallington

"You just never can convince some people."

Swimming Team 3, 4; Track 4; Boys' Glee Club 4; Science Club 4; Key Club 3, 4.

GILBERT FRASER

East Rutherford

"He goes without saying."

Football 4; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Swimming Team 3, 4.

BLANCHE FREDRICKS

Carlstadt

"The gods are good, the world lies free to capture."

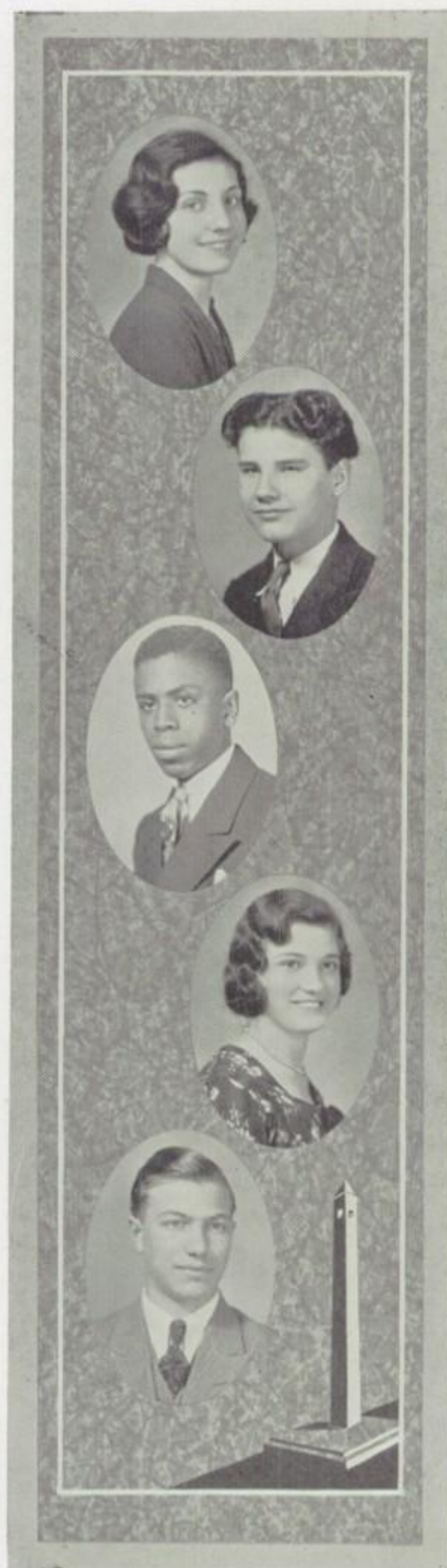
Volleyball 1; Cheer Leader 2, 3, 4; Track 1; Class Committees 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Delta Kappa 4; Tri-Y 3; Basketball 2, 3; Baseball 2, 3; Oratorical Contests 3, 4; Debating 2, 3; A. A. Secretary 4; Tea Leaf Staff 3, 4.

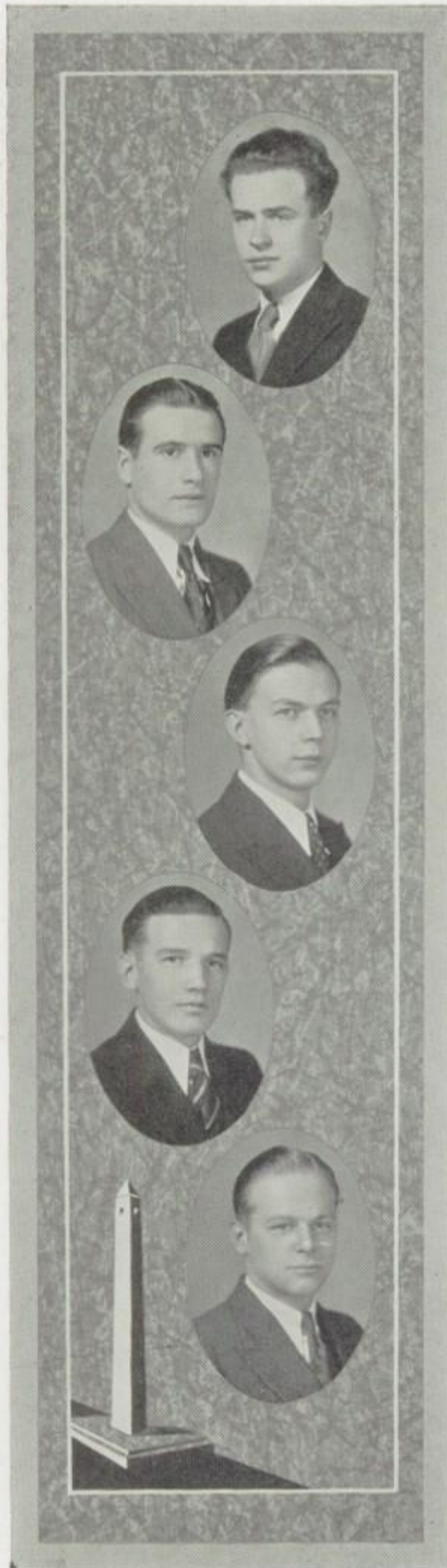
JOSEPH GAITO

Moonachie

"I in truth am not one to enjoy, the windy satisfaction of the tongue."

Band 1, 2, 3; Key Club 4; Science Club 1, 4; Class Committees 1, 2, 4; Soccer 2.





ANTHONY GALKA

Wallington

"So may he rest, his faults lie gently on him."

Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 2, 3; Manager Cross Country 4; A. A. 1; Class Committees 1, 2, 3; *Tea Leaf* 3; Newspaper Staff 3.

RAYMOND GILLIES

East Rutherford

*"The world's so full of a number of things,
I'm sure we all should be happy as kings."*

Soccer 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4.

HEINZ GOLDBECK

East Rutherford

*"Time, place, and action may with pains be wrought
But genius must be born and never can be taught."*

Tea Leaf, Editor-in-Chief 4; Student Council 2; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 1, 2; Class Vice-president 3; Class Committees 1, 2, 3; Key Club Treasurer 3; Vice-president 4; Science Club 4; Dramatics 4.

ARTHUR GRAF

East Rutherford

"Oh, this learning, what a thing it is!"

Cross Country 1, 2; Soccer Manager 4; A. A. 3; Track 1, 2; Interclass Basketball 2, 3; Class Committees 2.

ROBERT GRIFFITH

Carlstadt

*"Apples grow so red and high
And end their days in apple pie."*

Football 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2; Swimming 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 3; *Tea Leaf* 4; Science Club 4; Class Committees 4.

CARRIE HAGEL

Wallington

"A gift of quietness and ease of peace."

Track 1; Interclass Volleyball 1.

FREDERICK HAMMER

East Rutherford

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

Track 3, 4; Swimming Team 1, 3, 4.

WALTER HAMMER, JR.

East Rutherford

"Mathematics? I don't believe in principle but I do in interest."

Interclass Swimming Team 1; Interclass Basketball 2; Dramatics 4.

JOSEPH HAVEL

Carlstadt

*"For it's always fair weather
When good fellows get together."*

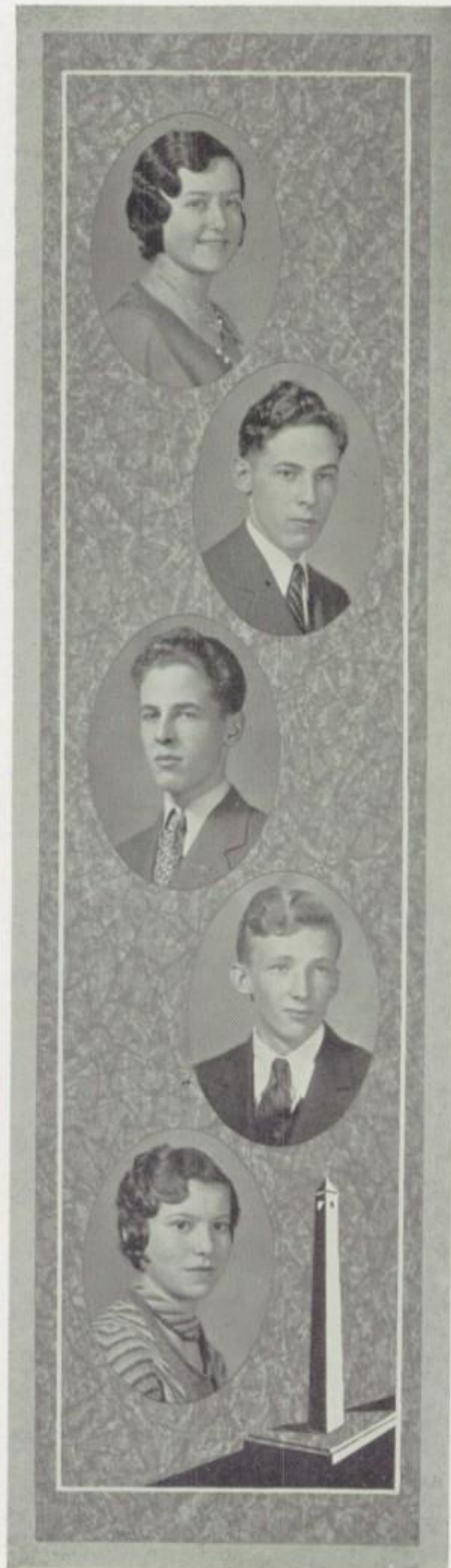
Cross Country 1, 2; Baseball 1; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Key Club 4; Science Club 4; Class Committees 2, 3.

SYLVIA HECHT

East Rutherford

"With a smile from friendly eyes."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Volleyball 1; Debating 2, 3.





FLORENCE HELSTOWSKI

Wallington

"Large is her bounty, her soul sincere."

Volleyball 1; Track 1; Glee Club 1, 2.

SYLVIA HERMAN

Wallington

"We laugh and joke and listen well."

Glee Club 1, 2; Class Committees 1, 2.

ETHYL HERR

East Rutherford

"The dawn's young glory has become a part of her."

Swimming Team 1; Interclass Basketball 1, 2; Captain 2; Varsity Basketball 2; Dramatics 3; Class Committees 1, 2, 3; A. A. Representative 4.

BURTIS HILLIARD

East Rutherford

"A maid of quiet ways."

Glee Club 2; Commercial Contest 3.

RICHARD HUGHES

Carlstadt

"I can resist everything but temptation."

Football 4; Interclass Track 2, 3; Dramatics 3; Interclass Swimming 1, 2; Cross Country 1; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Committees 2.

FRANK JAKUBOWSKI

Wallington

"Even though vanquished, he could still argue."

Track 3, 4; Cheer Leader 3, 4; Science Club 2, 3, 4; Debating 2; Boys' Glee Club 4; Key Club 4.

EDITH KILIAN

Carlstadt

"An image tumbled on a rose-swept bay."

Delta Kappa Sorority 4; Science Club 4; Class Committees 4.

LEROY KOHLER

East Rutherford

*"For mercy, courage, kindness, mirth,
There is no measure upon the earth."*

Tea Leaf 3, 4; Business Manager 4; President of Class 4; Key Club Secretary 3; President 4; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4; Newspaper 3; Student Council Treasurer 4; Science Club 4; Cross Country 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Manager 4; Interclass 3, 4; Oratory Essay Winner 3; Oratorical Winner 4; Class Committees 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 4.

ELSIE KREUTZER

Carlstadt

"So quiet and unassuming is she."
Class Committees 1, 2.

HERBERT KUNZ

Carlstadt

"He is backward in coming forward."
Boys' Glee Club 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2; Science Club 4.





KATHRYN KUSCIENKO

Wallington

"Her good nature carries a charm."
Volleyball 1; Track 1.

AUDREY LENDICK

Wallington

"She smiles serenely on a happy world."
Interclass Track 1; Volleyball 1; Basketball 1.

NORMA LEUTHNER

East Rutherford

"True merit is like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes."

Interclass Track 1; Interclass Basketball 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 2, 3; Class Committees 2, 3; Tri-Y 2; Newspaper Staff 3; Science Club 2.

MURIEL MAGUTH

Carlstadt

"Art hath decreed to make some good, but others to excel."

Interclass Basketball Captain 1; Varsity Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager 4; Interclass Track 1; Volleyball 1; Baseball 1; Swimming 1; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Secretary 3; President 4; Newspaper Staff 3; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4.

BEATRICE MARSCHALEK

East Rutherford

"Sweet and lovely dreams are reflected in her eyes."

Interclass Track 1; Tri-Y 2; Interclass Basketball 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-president 3; President 4; A. A. 3, 4; Treasurer 3; Orchestra 4; Committees 2, 3.

BESSIE MARSH

East Rutherford

"I'm not denying women are foolish, God made them to match the men."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Committees 1, 2, 3; Varsity Basketball 3, 4; Volleyball 1; Baseball 1, 2; Dramatics 3; Delta Kappa 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Swimming Team 1; Cheer Leader 3.

WALLACE McCUNE

East Rutherford

"Much good may be said on all sides."

Cross Country 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Swimming 2.

HELEN MERCALDO

Moonachie

"Mild, sweet, and quiet."

Class Committees 1, 2.

KATHERINE NAEGELE

East Rutherford

"As we live, we learn."

Delta Kappa 4; Science Club 4.

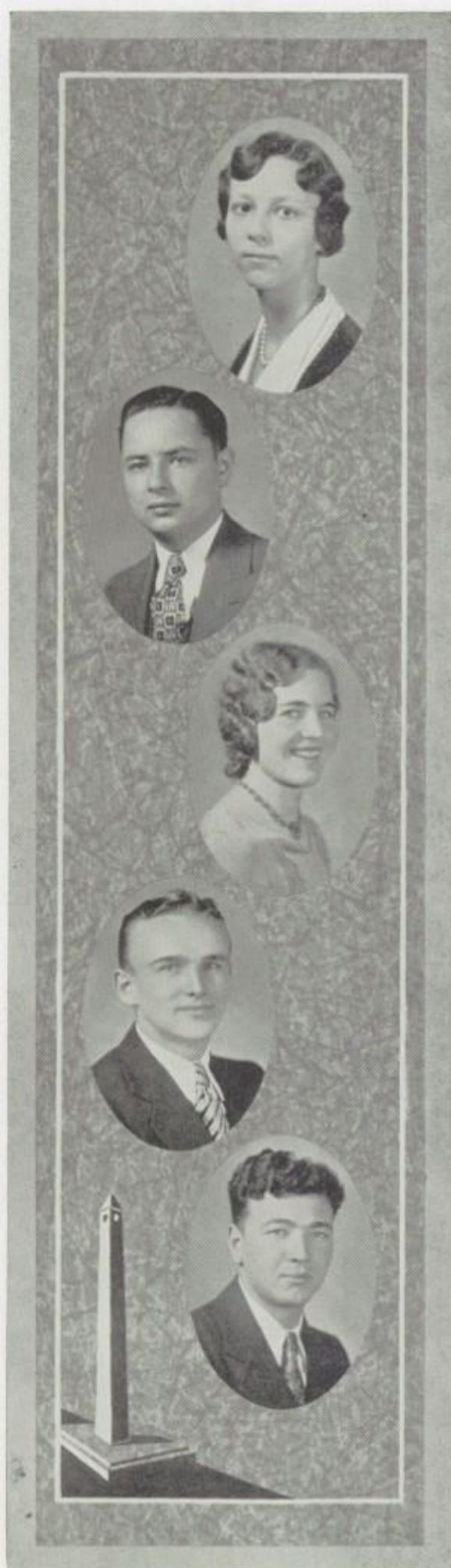
VITO NANNA

Moonachie

"Good humour is always a success."

Boys' Glee Club 4; Track 2, 3; Class Committees 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2.





RUTH NIEDERER

Carlstadt

*"In all this world she will never find
All the truth, all the beauty pictured in her
mind."*

Interclass Track 1; Glee Club 1, 2; Class Committees 1, 2, 3; Science Club 3, 4; Newspaper Staff 3; Tri-Y 2; Delta Kappa 4; Scholastics 1, 4; *Tea Leaf* 3, 4; Volleyball 2.

WILLIAM ORNSTEIN

East Rutherford

*"A thirst which learning could but half ap-
ease*

And even knowledge not completely quench."

Manager of Football 4; Class Committees 3; Treasurer of Class 2, 3; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President of Class 4; Student Council 2, 3; Vice-President A. A. 4; Key Club 4; Cheer Leader 4; Dramatics 4.

VERA PADUCH

Carlstadt

*"Lithe as any willow
Perfection is her part."*

Class Sec'y 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; Sec'y 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 3; Varsity 3, 4; *Tea Leaf* 4; Newspaper 3; Debating 2; Glee Club 2, 3; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4.

ANTON PAVLOVICH

Wallington

"An athlete, a worker, and a good sportsman."

Student Council 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Swimming 3, 4; Boys' Glee Club 4; A. A. Representative 4.

ROBERT PRISCIANDARO

Carlstadt

"All nature wears one universal grin."

Football 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Swimming 1, 2; Interclass Basketball 1; Class Committees 2.

BLANCHE RANGES

East Rutherford

"I should be sad without my laughter."

Varsity Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4;
Tea Leaf 4; Dramatics 3; Delta Kappa 4; In-
terclass Basketball 1; Interclass Track 1; In-
terclass Volleyball 1; Interclass Baseball 1; In-
terclass Swimming 1; Class Committees 2, 3.

IDA RANIERO

Moonachie

*"Her heart is a little golden fountain spilling
over the brim."*

Glee Club 1; Volleyball 1; Interclass Bas-
ketball 1; Tri-Y 2; Newspaper Staff 3; Science
Club 3, 4; Delta Kappa Sorority 4; Class
Committees 1, 2, 3.

EMILY REDLITZ

Wallington

*"Graceful and dainty; clever and sweet;
Many a heart hath been laid at her feet."*

Glee Club 1, 2; Science Club 3; Tri-Y 3;
Delta Kappa Sorority 4; Volleyball 1; Dra-
matics 3, 4; Interclass Track 1; Newspaper
Staff 3; Class Committees 2.

MARJORIE RICHARDS

East Rutherford

*"Laugh and be merry, better the world with a
song."*

Class Committees 1, 2; Interclass Basketball
1, 2.

MONICA RIST

Carlstadt

*"Moderation is the silken thread,
Running through the pearl chain of all vir-
tues."*

Delta Kappa Sorority 4; Science Club 4;
Class Committees 4.





ROSE ROMANO

East Rutherford

"By her hearty laugh we shall know her."

Glee Club 1, 2; Science Club 4; Dramatics 2; Class Committees 4.

FRANK RUHLE

Carlstadt

"And he could make a feature of a jest."

Cross Country; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Captain 3; Football 2, 3, 4; Class Committees 2, 3; Swimming 4.

HENRIETTA RUYMEN

East Rutherford

*"Evenings of ample horizons
Opaline, delicate, pure."*

Delta Kappa Sorority 4.

FRANCES SALKO

Wallington

"A rose with all its sweetness yet unfolded."

Interclass Basketball 1; Volleyball 1; Track 1; Tri-Y 2; Glee Club 2; Science Club 2; Class Committees 2, 3, 4; Newspaper Staff 3; Tea Leaf Staff 3, 4.

KATHERINE SCHARG

Carlstadt

*"Do not tell me that my word is false
Because I know that what I say is true."*

Glee Club 4; Science Club 4; Delta Kappa Sorority 4.

LORRAINE SCHULTZ

East Rutherford

"Hail fellow, well met!"

Interclass Track 1; Interclass Baseball; Varsity Basketball 3; A. A. Representative 1; Commercial Contest 1; Class Committees 3; Glee Club 4; Class Treasurer 4; Delta Kappa President 4; Dramatics 4.

ADELE SCHWARTZ

Carlstadt

"She was a scholar and a ripe and good one."

Class Committees 2; Commercial Contest 2; Newspaper Staff 3; Tea Leaf Staff 3, 4; Scholastics 2, 3, 4.

FRIEDA SCHWARTZ

Carlstadt

*"And still they gazed and their wonder grew
That one small head could carry all she knew."*

Tea Leaf Staff 3, 4; Newspaper Staff 3; Scholastics 3, 4; Class Committees 2; Commercial Contest 3.

CARL SMEDBERG

East Rutherford

*"I was born for courts and great affairs
I pay my debts, believe, and say my prayers."*

Science Club 4; Swimming Team 1, 3, 4; Soccer 4; Dramatics 3; Class Committees 4.

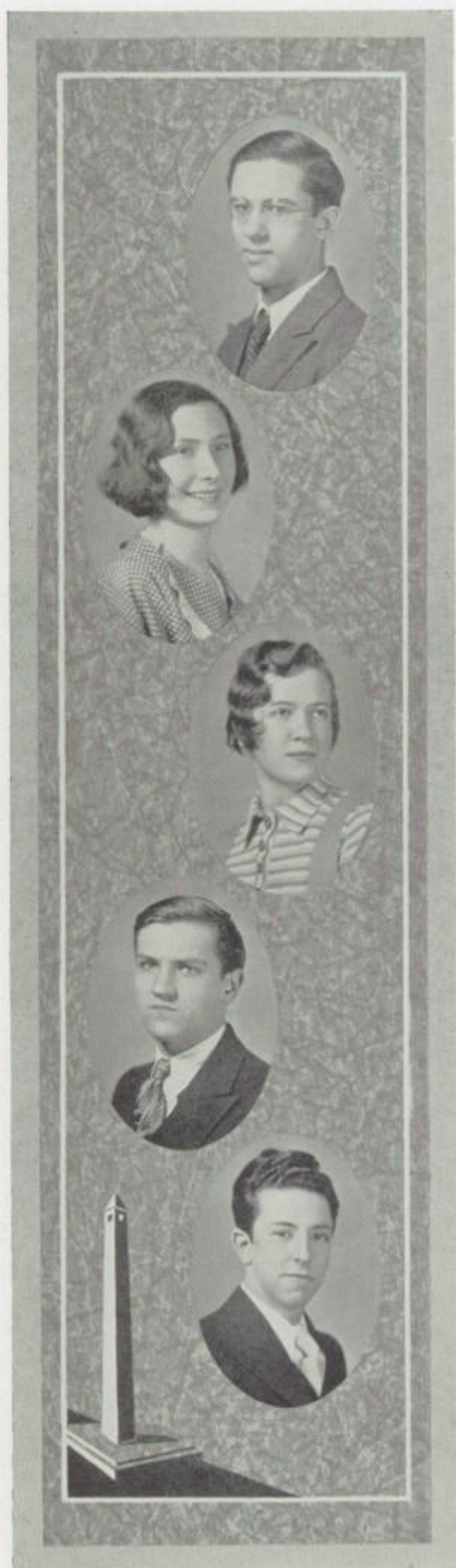
ALDEN SMITH

East Rutherford

*"One moral's plain without fuss
Woman's social happiness depends on us."*

Dramatics 3, 4; Class Committees 2, 3; Interclass Basketball 3; Track 2, 3; Football 4; Key Club 4; Tea Leaf Staff 4.





CHARLES STRUBLE

East Rutherford

*"For he by geometric scale could take the
size of pots of ale."*

Band 2; Science Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

LILLIAN SPILL

East Rutherford

*"A homing finger falls upon the strings and
my heart sings."*

Class Committees 1, 2.

JULIA SVEDA

Wallington

*"Up, up, my heart, soar high;
Fly free, be gay."*

Interclass Baseball 2; Interclass Basketball
2, 3; Interclass Track 1, 2; Varsity Basketball
3.

EDWARD TENCZA

Wallington

*"I am Sir Oracle and when I ope' my lips let
no dog bark."*

Cross Country 3; Dramatics 3, 4; Com-
mittees 3; Science Club 3, 4; President 4; Key
Club 4; Tea Leaf 4.

PETER TUMMINELLI

Wallington

"All passes, art alone stays to us."

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Tea Leaf
Staff 2, 3, 4; Student Council 3, 4; Class
Committees 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass Track 2, 3;
Key Club 4.

MARJORIE VAN DER VLIET

East Rutherford

*"And build me a house on upland acres
Sweet with pinxter bright and rough."*

Glee Club 2, 3; Interclass Basketball 2, 3;
Baseball 2, 3; Track 1.

GEORGE VASKO

Wallington

"Men of few words are the best men."

Football 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Track 3, 4;
Swimming 3, 4; Interclass Track 3, 4; A. A.
Representative 4.

LILLIAN VOLLACK

Carlstadt

"I will go up the mountain after the moon."

Class Committees 2, 3; Delta Kappa 3;
Glee Club 3.

STANLEY ZAORSKI

Wallington

*"Men's nature wrangles with inferior things
Though great ones are their aim."*

Class Committees 2, 3, 4; Key Club 3, 4;
Science Club 3, 4; Vice-President 4; Tea Leaf
Staff 3, 4; Dramatics 4.





1929

Junior Class

1933

THE Class of '33 has proven itself to be a commanding figure in high school activities. It is greatly indebted to the faculty advisor under whose guidance it has progressed successfully.

The class elected Fred Milligan, George Elder, Alice Christensen, Jessie Longenecker, and Harry Dabinett to the Student Council, and Clara Jacobsen, Caroline Magash, and Estelle Pavlovich to the A. A.

In the other fields of curricula activity, we are well represented, having members on all varsity teams of whose success we are very proud.

The Junior Play, "The Goose Hangs High", which was a tremendous success, unearthed much hidden talent in the very capable cast. The play was coached by Miss Kathryn English, the class advisor.

Our Junior Prom was an unequaled success and the committees in charge deserve much credit for their splendid work.

The Juniors will undoubtedly accept the Seniors' crown and scepter in a manner worthy of this honor.

The class has elected a good and capable staff of officers. They have conferred upon George Elder the highest honor of the class by electing him President.

Other class officers are:

FRED MILLIGAN	Vice-President
EVELYN HARRING	Secretary
GRACE ALIANELLO	Treasurer



1930

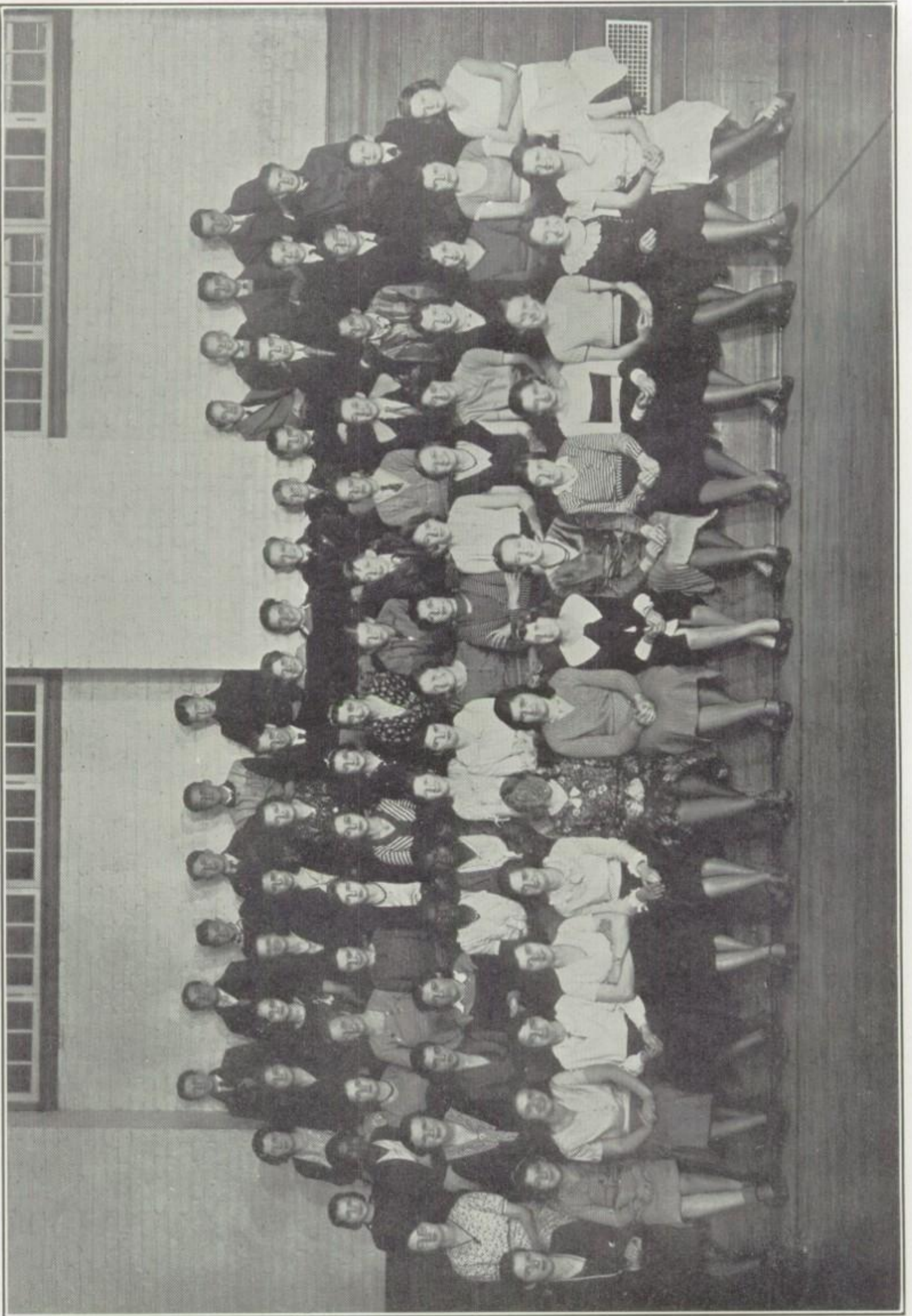
Sophomore Class

1934

JAMES CLARK, President of the Sophomore Class of '32, with the assistance of Rose Pollina and William Schaefer, made an attempt to carry on the high standing of the Sophomore Class.

The first action of this group was the election of the A. A. representatives, which resulted in the selection of Herman Prail and Robert Ivanicki, who proved to be capable supporters and helpers of the organization. Members for the Student Council are not as yet elected.

Due to the lack of funds, the Sophomore Class was unable to present the annual "Hop" at the regular time, but are expecting to carry out their plans at the next meeting and present it in the near future. With the help of capable committees, the dance promises to be a great success.



1931

Freshman Class

1935

THE good ship "Freshmen" has weathered the storm of the first year of High School, and it has the glorious expectation of smooth sailing and clear weather from now on.

The first few weeks were rather stormy and we probably looked rather foolish at times while learning to navigate our new craft. However, we have learned by our mistakes. Many have sailed the sea before us and many will follow in our wake.

We, the Class of '35, look back on our voyage with the pleasant memories of a glorious adventure. We look to the trip ahead with a joyous thrill and a quiet confidence.

Due credit must be given to our able officers, who have skillfully guided us through the rough passage.

JACK O'DEA	President
GEORGE LITCHENBERGER	Vice-President
LOIS HERR	Secretary
RITA BACIGAL	Treasurer
PAUL GERBER	A. A. Representative

Dreaming—A Classroom Reverie

It's coming—very slowly—but it's coming!
And patience, so they tell me, must be strong;
But if I had the chance to start things humming
I'd make old Time and laggard, step along.

For isn't it astonishingly trying
To sit in school and dream about the sea,
While slowly goes the day that should be flying
To bring the happy hour that sets us free.

I'm watching now the great blue billows roaring
Along the curving bay of rock and sand;
While overhead the agile gulls are soaring,
Or sweeping far and far away from land.

Oh but to see those white-winged happy roamers;
To feel the wind, that now my dreaming mocks;
O for a dive among the breaking combers;
O for a clamber up those reeking rocks!

O for a—eh, what's that he's saying
Something about my inattentive brain?
Ah, now I hear him: "Jones, your thoughts are straying
Come back to school. You won't be warned again."

—LILLIAN SPILL, '32.



Tea Leaf

THE aim of the 1932 "Tea Leaf" Staff has been to offer to the student body a book which is well worth the interest they are fostering in it. The Staff has profited by the experience of previous years and has so far succeeded as to add a few new features.

They wish to voice their appreciation and thankfulness to all who so gratefully supported the November Card Party to make it a financial as well as a social success.

The editor and business manager herewith thank the members of the staff and their assistants, whose earnest cooperation and sincere interest at all times, have made this book possible.

To Mr. Alcock of the East Coast Engraving Company and Mr. Ickes of the Colyer Printing Company, they are especially indebted for their valuable aid and guidance.

The Staff's Assistants are:

EDWARD TENCZA
JOSEPH GAITO
ANTON PAVLOVICH
EMILY REDLITZ
BEATRICE MARSCHALEK

NORMA LEUTHNER
IDA RANIERO
ROBERT BUTTERWORTH
EDWARD MAZUERNISKY
GEORGE GEARY

"TEA LEAF"
STAFF
'32



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FRANK JAKUBOWSKI
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STANLEY ZAORSKI
Photography Editor



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Social Editor



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Athletic Editor



ELEANOR ANTHRACITE
Feature Editor



BLANCHE FREDRICKS
Proof Reader



ROBERT GRIFFITH
Athletic Editor



MARY FALLON
Proof Reader



ADELE SCHWARTZ
Typist



FRIEDA SCHWARTZ
Typist



Student Council

THE Student Council began its year with a large debt, contracted by last year's Council. However, an eager and willing group of representatives, under the able leadership of Muriel Maguth, the first girl president, undertook the task of paying it off, and succeeded so well that they are leaving the slate clean and fresh for next year.

This year proved to be one of extensive experiment. Dancing after school, which had been held every other Monday, was tried with a four-piece orchestra rather than the radio. It was found that the dancers were impartial to either source of music and enjoyed one supply as well as the other.

The Student Council Convention at New Brunswick in March, served as a source of new ideas which will be handed down to the next Council, who, with the fresh start afforded them may see to do what is best, aided by the undivided support of the entire student body.

M. MAGUTH, *President*
G. ELDER, *Vice-Pres.*
V. PADUCH, *Secretary*
L. KOHLER, *Treasurer*

G. DISTEL
A. PAVLOVICH
P. TUMMINELLI
F. MILLIGAN

H. DABINETTE
A. CHRISTENSEN
J. LONGNECKER
E. JURGENS

A. FITTING
J. FORHI
K. SESSA
A. ORNSTEIN



The Athletic Association

ONCE more the Athletic Association has completed a successful year, proving itself an outstanding organization in High School activities. Much credit must be given to the faculty, who guided the association.

Representatives were chosen by the members of each class. They were four Seniors, three Juniors, two Sophomores, and one Freshman.

The officers were chosen by the student body in an election held in the early part of the school term. These officers performed their many duties with great efficiency. John Dziok, President; William Ornstein, Vice-President; Blanche Fredricks, Secretary; and Alice Christensen, Treasurer.

Journeying through the various sport seasons, the organization has reached its destination, concluding the year by presenting awards to the members of athletic teams.

May Good Luck and Success accompany the Athletic Association in the future.



The Key Fraternity

THE Key Fraternity, which is sponsored by the Rutherford Kiwanis Club, is the most advantageous vocational organization in our school. It was inaugurated April 23, 1931, and is the first of its kind in New Jersey.

Mr. Ciser, chairman of the Vocational Guidance Committee, was responsible for obtaining most of the speakers at our luncheons as well as securing personal vocational consultations for the members with active business men throughout the county.

The Key Club of 1932 had 22 students and 8 faculty members. All Junior and Senior boys, upon faculty approval, are eligible to become members.

The following vocations were discussed at our meetings—medicine, dentistry, engineering, naval life, forestry, horticulture, aviation, law, journalism, teaching, farming, commerce, television, and printing. The Fraternity likewise substantiated this by several vocational trips to industrial plants during the year.

The entire Fraternity wishes to extend their appreciation to Miss Paradise with her staff of cooking students who prepared excellent meals for our luncheons throughout the year.

President Leroy Kohler with his capable group of officers succeeded in making the 1932 Key Fraternity most successful in carrying out its purpose.

Other officers were: Heinz Goldbeck, Vice-President; William Ornstein, Treasurer; and George Elder, Secretary.



Delta Kappa Sorority

THE Delta Kappa Sorority started an active year with an able leader, Lorraine Schultz, who was assisted by Bessie Marsh, Marion Bacigal, and Doris Esposito. Miss Libby was our faculty advisor.

Many socials were held throughout the year, among them a Clipping Party and a Christmas Party. A cake sale near the end of the year proved successful.

The high spot of our active season was the Assembly conducted by the Delta Kappa. Marion Bacigal was Mistress of Ceremonies. A one-act comedy, "Madame De Portment's School", was greatly applauded by the Assembly from the lowest Freshman to the highest teacher.

The cast of characters were:

<i>Madame De Portment</i>	HENRIETTA RUYMEN
<i>Mable Frolicks</i>	LORRAINE SCHULTZ
<i>Gertrude Smiles</i>	BLANCHE FREDRICKS
<i>Jennie Slow</i>	BESSIE MARSH
<i>May Frisky</i>	KATHERINE SCHARG
<i>Bridget, a servant</i>	DORIS ESPOSITO



The Science Club

THE Science Club, four years ago, was just an infant organization with high aspirations. Now it is one of the leading Clubs of our school.

Under the efficient leadership of our President, Edward Tencza, who has helped to place the club in the spotlight, it has come forward in leaps and bounds.

But this year, we have gone far beyond the highest ambitions of our predecessors. The members of the club have been very active, both socially and scientifically, and have generously given their valuable cooperation.

Among the many activities of the Science Club, the trips for scientific research are of outstanding interest. The discussions on various scientific subjects are excellent incentives to the underclassmen of the club to continue in this field.

A party given by the club to unite the members socially was tremendously successful. Many members of the faculty were present and they, too, enjoyed themselves.

We are deeply grateful to Mr. Montgomery, our faculty advisor. His efforts to make our meetings interesting with his lectures and experiments have been very successful.

Next year, we expect a much larger membership and hope that the new members will carry on the good work that has been started.

The capable staff of officers elected were:

EDWARD TENCZA—*President*

MARY FALLON—*Secretary*

STANLEY ZAORSKI—*Vice-President*

CARL SMEDBERG—*Treasurer*



Stop! Look! Listen!

THE Tri-Y Express, on its tour through 1931-32, came puffing into East Rutherford. It reached its destination safely under the competent leadership of Chief Engineer, Oliver Vandervliet; Fireman, Rhoda Trilling; Baggage-master, Evelyn Harrington; Brakeman, Nancy Spinella, and Conductor, Miss Myrtle Smith.

Those having reservations on the Tri-Y express were:

JANET ERDLE	VIRGINIA BLUME	LILLIAN SHERIDAN
VIRGINIA SASS	CLARA JACOBSEN	AUDREY LEYERS
MARGARET NATOLI	JESSIE LONGENECKER	FRANCIS POLLINA
MILDRED BORGER	BESSIE VOHS	ANNABELLE ROPER
MILDRED FREHNER	DORIS VOHS	ELVERA PADUAL
MARGARET GRAF	EDITH MAUROCHAT	HELEN BRONNER
HELEN TRELOAR	KATHRYN TOMKOVITH	VIOLET ALBERGATE
DOROTHY HORZ	STEFANNA TARAS	ELEANOR BELDWICZ
ELIZABETH RAFTERY	LUCY KRYZMINSKI	MARION BOOTH
ADELINE JANIEC	GLADYS BURHOOP	ANN FALLON
OLGA MISCHANSKI	MADELINE KAMMERER	IDA FERLONI
HAZEL TRAUTMAN	JOSEPHINE COSENTIN	ELEANOR JURGENS
MARGARET FISHER	DOROTHY LYNE	EVELYN KNORR
RITA BACIGAL		

The first stop was made at East Rutherford High School where cards, swimming, dancing, and other activities were enjoyed. Then we journeyed to the Y. W. C. A. where we had suppers, teas, dramatics, arts, crafts, and athletics.

The passengers entertained at the high school assembly with a one-act play, "Too Many Marys", by Rose Campion. Those who took part were:

RHODA TRILLING	MARION BOGDON
JANET ERDLE	RITA BACIGAL
MILDRED FREHNER	MARGARET GRAF

Due to a train wreck, we were detained at East Rutherford, where we made merry to the strains of the "Parlor Car" Orchestra. After repairs were made, the Tri-Y Express once more started on its way, to return again next fall.



The High School Orchestra

THIS year, the orchestra has been the most successful in the history of our school. It has always been the outstanding factor of all social affairs, and under the direction of Mrs. Leitch, it has reached its present degree of skill.

Besides playing at the high school assemblies, the orchestra has played at many social affairs including the Junior Play and Dance, the Senior Play and Dance and the Wallington Graduation, for which they received much well-earned praise.

One of the members, Fred Milligan, qualified for the New Jersey All-State High School Orchestra which gave a concert at the Teacher's Convention at Atlantic City. Mr. Milligan received many congratulations on his appointment to the orchestra, and next year, it may be possible to send two representatives to the All-State Orchestra.

In collaboration with the Glee Clubs, the orchestra presented a musical comedy, "Oh Doctor", which was a huge success financially, as well as socially.

To end a perfect year, the orchestra rendered selections at the Grammar and High School Commencement exercises in June.

The orchestra had an enrollment of twenty members and is growing rapidly every year.

The capable staff of officers elected were:

GEORGE ELDER	<i>President</i>
GRACE ALIANELLO	<i>Vice-President</i>
EVELYN HARRING	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>



Girls' Glee Club

ENTERING upon its eighth year as an active organization in the High School, the Glee Club elected Beatrice Marshalek, President; Eleanor Anthracite, Vice-President; Bessie Marsh, Secretary; Goldie Blickstein, Treasurer.

Mrs. Leitch gave voice tests to the applicants early in the year and accepted only those best suited to the purpose of the Club. This way, instead of aiming at mere volume, the organization worked with the idea of furnishing sweeter music with greater harmony for the better entertainment of its listeners. The success of the Glee Club last year and this year has proved its plan to be very satisfactory.

This year, in conjunction with the Boys' Glee Club and the High School Orchestra, the Club presented a musical comedy entitled "Oh Doctor". This is the first year that the Glee Club has presented its annual offering in connection with the Boys' Glee Club, and the Clubs were found to be very successful in this first venture. The Musical Comedy was coached by Mrs. Leitch, director of the Girls' Glee Club, and Mr. Henwood, director of the Boys' Glee Club. Miss English, another member of the faculty, directed the dancing courses. Much of the success of "Oh Doctor" was due to the able instructions of these coaches.

The 1931-1932 school year has been characterized by great success and advancement for the Glee Club and Mrs. Leitch deserves much credit for her enthusiastic direction.



Boys' Glee Club

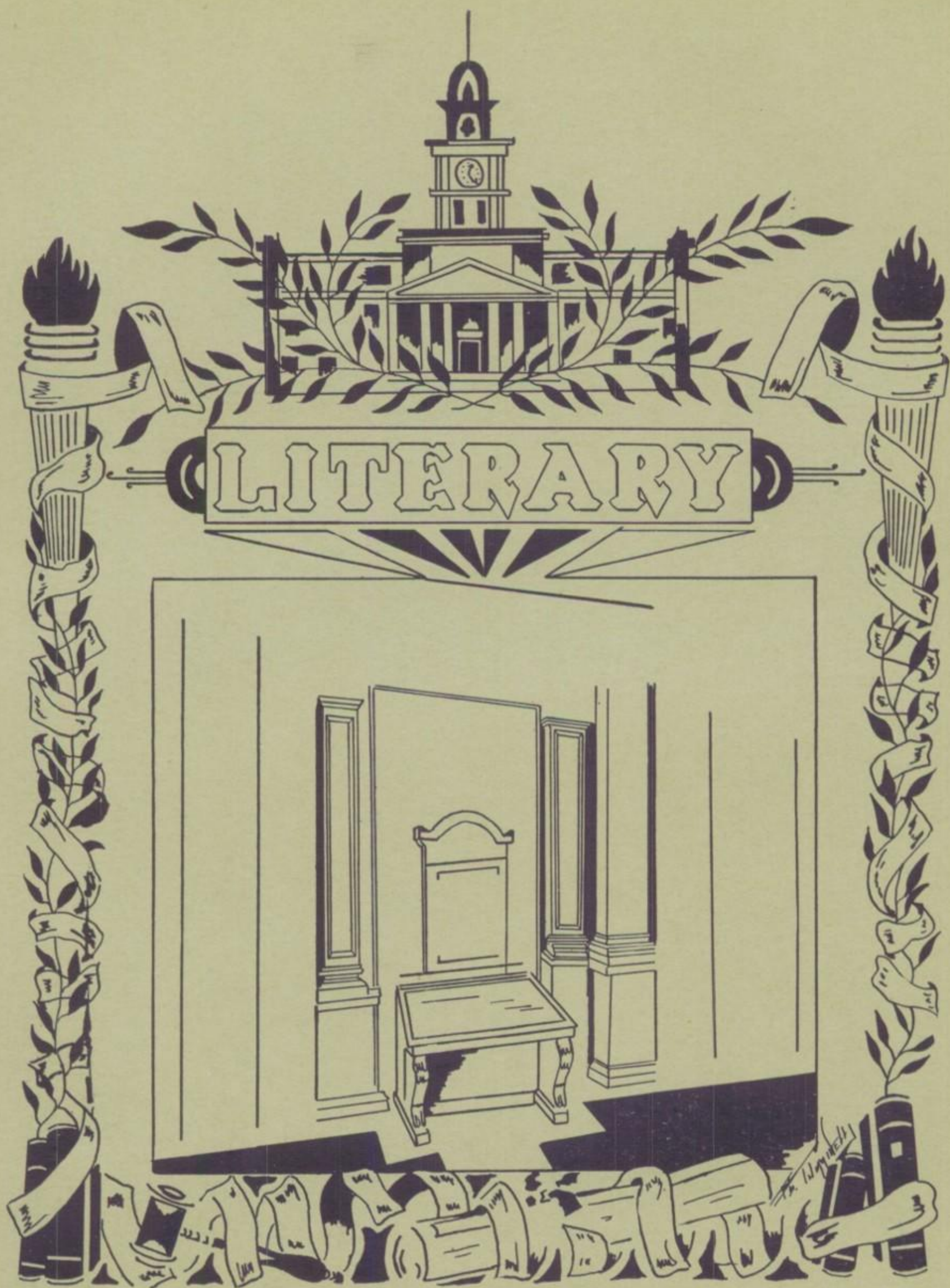
ALTHOUGH this has been the Glee Club's first year, it will not easily be surpassed by future clubs. Under the able tutelage of Mr. William Henwood, of Colgate University's Glee Club, the organization developed into one of the finest in Bergen County.

The election of officers was held during the latter part of the first term. James Clark was elected President, Julian Foehl, Secretary; Alfred Cardinelli, Treasurer, and Andrew Gentle, Manager. William Weber was made pianist.

The first appearance of the entire club was made at the Christmas assembly with huge success. An impromptu quartet also featured with a hymn.

After many changes and arrangements Mr. Henwood finally succeeded in developing an excellent quartet. It consists of Vito Nanna, first tenor, George Elder, first bass, Frank Jakubowski, second bass, and Anthony Amato, baritone. These boys sang in true "Mills Brothers" style, and were appreciated immensely by their audiences. They not only featured at several assemblies but also publicly at other socials.

The 1931-32 Boys' Glee Club has not only set a high standard for future Glee Clubs, but has also made itself one of the most popular organizations in the school.



Lest We Forget

MISS IRENE BATES, who has grown gray in the service of our school, is leaving us this year after having taught in the East Rutherford schools for fifty-one years. The close of our school term this year will carry with it a tender significance—the retirement of one of the most able teachers in the state of New Jersey, who has been a member of the faculty for over half a century. Miss Bates enjoys the longest record for teaching in Bergen County, having taught school for more than fifty-three years, fifty-one in East Rutherford.

Miss Bates has taught in the grammar schools as well as in the domestic arts department at the high school, and her long record of service is one of which the school is justly proud. She has never sought the limelight, yet her personality has won her an enviable reputation.

Her life's work was one of devotion to her charges—three generations know her, two generations have been her scholars. Her resignation was accepted with the deepest regret and the students and townsfolk as well will bid her a fond farewell with many wishes for a happy future and well deserved rest.

Miss Irene Bates, loved and respected by all with whom she has come into contact, will soon pass from our midst, but she has left a vacancy that can never be replaced, and retires from our faculty with the most tender memories and heartiest wishes of the students of East Rutherford High School. May she now enjoy the best that life has to offer, for she commands the respect and admiration of all who know her.

Detective Extraordinary

FOR the fiftieth time that day Seth Albie Perkins unrolled that auspicious parchment and gazed proudly at his name engraved in fancy gold letters. Then beginning at the top he read softly to himself: "This is to certify that Seth Albie Perkins, having complied with all the requirements of the Doolittle Detective School, is hereby graduated with full honors from this institution with the rating of Detective, First Class." Thus having read the contents and again peering closely at the gold seal and flourishing signatures affixed to the document, Seth rolled up the official record of his graduation and slipped it into the drawer of his desk. Then lolling in his chair and complacently chewing upon a straw, Seth awaited adventure.

The 'phone jangled ominously and was eagerly seized by Seth who bellowed a loud, "Hello! Who is it?" into the mouthpiece.

"Hiram Grandy," came the squeaky reply, "quick! sumthin' awful's about tuh happen, I'm---"

The voice trailed off in a high-pitched blood-curdling scream followed by a dull thud, then silence.

Detective Perkins gazed wildly about, then slamming the receiver upon the hook he seized his pistol and magnifying glass, clamped his hat upon his head, and was soon on his way to the Grandy Mansion. After a hilarious thirty minute ride in a dilapidated Ford, he came in sight of the ancient wooden structure, turning into the driveway just in time to see the light (which indicated the attic room where Grandy quartered) go out; this was followed by a loud booming crash, then shrieking silence.

Leaping from the car Seth rapidly gained the veranda and cautiously opening the huge oak door peered about the large spacious living room. Then pushing the door wide open, and making sure that all looked safe, he slowly advanced toward the wide staircase which led to a large balcony overlooking the living room. On the balcony, directly opposite the head of the stairs, was a large grandfather's clock whose ticking echoed and re-echoed through the room. Slowly he mounted the stairs and when he was halfway up, the front door closed with a loud bang, followed by a faint click.

Frightened beyond his wits, the Great Detective dashed madly up the steps and thence to Grandy's room. All was disorder and chaos. Instantly Seth's glass came into use, peering questionably at all objects. He was in the act of inspecting a long blood-stained knife, when a disturbance outside the room caused him to investigate. He scurried into the hall, arriving in time to see a white cloth disappear around the corner, and then hastily make its way to the balcony. Here Seth received the shock of his life, for suddenly the door of the tall clock swung open, and the body of old Grandy toppled headlong down the stairs, where it flopped in a sitting position in a

huge armchair. Unfortunate Seth was so entranced by the weird sight that he did not notice a hatchway being slowly opened above his head, through which a large skeleton was dropped upon him! The amateur Sherlock emitted a terrifying shriek, and with a rush started down the stairs with the clammy skeleton clinging to his shoulders. But alas! He tripped on the carpet, and like Grandy, he too plopped into an armchair, but unfortunately into the same one that Grandy did! And there was poor Seth, with the dead man beneath him and the skeleton on top clutching, clawing and shaking him violently about.

Then faintly in the distance Seth heard a familiar voice which soon became louder and louder. Seth rubbed his eyes, then when he came more to life heard something like the following:

"Readin' detective stories when ye should be t' bed, hey; I'll teach ye, ye young rascal: stayin' up late at night when ye know right well th' harvest beings terrormor, I'll teach ye!"

And so, still scolding and shaking him violently, grandpaw seized Seth with one hand while with the other vigorously applied a hickory switch to those regions where it is most effective. And so ended the hopeful aspirations of a would-be detective.

—CHARLES STRUBLE, '32.

The Storm

Black clouds gather far and near,
The wind whistles—howling with fear—
Rain falls bathing the earth,
Trees beckon and creak with mirth,
A flash of lightning breaks through
The dark sky that once was blue,
While the thunder rolls ominously
As the rain beats continuously
On the earth.

—ETHEL SALKO, '35.

My First Shave

ONE afternoon about five years ago, I chanced to look in the mirror. What was that dark line on my upper lip? No, it was not dirt. Sure enough, it was a mustache sprouting. I knew what had to be done. I had often enviously watched my father while he shaved.

Throwing out my chest, I strode to the medicine cabinet, glad that my father used a straight razor, since it was much more manly than a safety razor. Putting on the shaving cream was more troublesome than I at first suspected. At first, it refused to lather. When it finally did, my eyes, ears, and mouth came in for generous portions.

I guess I was rather clumsy opening the razor, for I cut my finger and dropped the razor on the floor. It didn't hurt the floor a bit, but gosh what knicks in the razor. However, I was prepared for that emergency, too. I proceeded to strop it. I was just beginning to learn the art, when the razor went through the strap.

Even I realized what a grievous error this was, but being young and foolish, I continued with my shaving. Three or four cuts later, I was finished.

That evening when the pater started his nightly shave, he noticed something amiss with his pet razor. His first inclination was to accuse my mother of cutting the kitchen linoleum. Then he saw me. Dad was always good at putting two and two together, so he called me aside.

He had a gleam in his eye as he reached for his razor strap. When he found only half of it there, I decided to leave. What happened immediately after, is too painful to relate, but I waited a long time before I again embarked on a shaving venture.

—GEORGE ROBSON, '33.

You Are My Friend

You are my friend, you warm my heart;
In all my thoughts you have a part.
In all I say, in all I do,
There is a cheering bit of you;
I see your smile, I feel your hand,
I hear your voice and understand.
No word will mar, no deed will end,
This comradeship of ours, my friend.

—OLIVE VANDER VLEIT, '33.

Gloria Christi

By RUTH NIEDERER, '32

RALSTON BARTON, the great financier, paced nervously about his great museum where he kept the world's rarest specimens of marine life gathered from every-one of the seven seas.

They were all there except the rarest of shells, the Gloria Christi, and Barton was determined to get that shell through the efforts of Veridian Clayton, a young uni-versity student who had just completed his course in conchology (the study of marine life).

Clayton had offered his services for a million dollars and Barton agreed to the offer, for money was always at his command, and then too he had a fanatical desire to possess the Gloria Christi at any cost.

* * * * *

The last golden rays of sunlight dipped in the surf that broke on a New England shore and diffused shades of burnished gold over the entire scene. Young people were diving in the golden surf, that is, all except an aged spinster and Veridian Clayton and Virginia Lowell.

"Tomorrow," said Veridian, who was picking up shells and placing them in a basket, "I shall sail for the South Seas on a quest, for the Gloria Christi, which I shall exchange for Ralston Barton's million dollars."

"What fun!" replied Virginia, "To wander the white sands and just pick up shells and place them in a basket."

"I wonder if it will be fun?" Veridian replied and walked away to pick up more shells.

"I often wonder why anyone should follow so unmanly a profession as conchology," Sabethany Potter, the old spinster, replied as she looked into Virginia's wistful eyes.

"Well, I have told him in reply to this question that I will never marry him as long as he insists on making a living by gathering shells from the white sands."

* * * * *

The leaden lightning flashed over the purple sea as the slender polynesian canoe rode the mountainous waves guided by natives under the command of Veridian Clay-ton. Six months had wrought a great change in Young Clayton. Yellow fever had left him thin and ghastly as a ghou and his body was marred with long jagged white scars, the result of scratching against the hard coral rock as he dove for shells. The suffering, the hardships he had endured and to think Virginia Lowell had said, "What fun you will have walking white sands and placing shells in a basket." The canoe

grounded on a coral shore as the elements raged about them, the natives left Veridian with provisions for two weeks, when they would come to return him to the mainland.

Morning dawned bright and sunny on the island Hiki a Ho, the sea was blue, calm and smooth as glass, "Ideal for diving," thought Veridian, as he surveyed its shining surface. Veridian poised, dove and shot downward as seaweed and fishes passed by him and often a 'white shadow' passed dangerously near, and in his ears a mocking voice resounded, "Fun to walk the white sands." At length he reached the ocean floor where shining among the seaweed, he had seen it before but then the accursed yellow fever had overtaken him and delayed his quest. But now! He dislodged the shell, rose rapidly, to see the leering jaws of a 'white shadow'. He thought it would mean a fight, but no, he changed his course and avoided the monster to reach the sunlight in safety; upon the coral shore, he untangled the seaweed. There in the sun shining in glory and splendor the Gloria Christi was revealed, a shining specimen of marine perfection. The perfect chalice shading from vivid orange to the palest shade of ivory, surrounding a luminous white cross with the form of Christ upon it, perfection in every detail as if wrought by super-human hands, indeed it had been correctly named the Gloria Christi. It was worth more than a million dollars, but money meant more than shells to Veridian Clayton, so he gladly relinquished it to Barton.

* * * * *

"Have you read Veridian's book, Miss Potter? He is a great hero and makes so lightly of all the horrible things he went through to get his Gloria Christi. I thought he was unmanly and I'm so ashamed of myself that I don't know what to do. That day, Miss Potter, he asked me to marry him and I wanted to say yes, but instead I said I would only marry a man who would do a man's work in the world, and he went away on his first adventure, that's a year ago, and now he's back and he hasn't written or come to see me although you see I think Veridian is sure to come to the spot, where he was so happy that day and when he does I'm going to ask him to forgive me."

The very next day, Virginia began her remorseful vigil, but she did not have long to wait, for along the curve of the beach came a familiar figure, and as soon as Veridian was within earshot she began to make explanations. She uttered only a few words of penance when she was suddenly caught up and lifted from her feet.

"Will you ever forgive me, Veridian?" "There's nothing to forgive you, you just didn't understand. Nobody did." The lovely face at once upturned to his was suddenly transfigured into a serene and happy smile, all through the Glory of Christ.

Clouds, Cease Thy Weeping

Clouds of grey—oh, cease thy weeping,
Thou hast wept too long ere now;
Thou hast brought a sorrow creeping,
Down o'er each poor humans brow.

Break apart—oh, roof of grayness,
Lift thy shadow from the world;
Take thy heartaches, pain and illness
Which on us you have unfurled.

Let us see the sun smile brightly,
See again the bright blue sky,
See the stars and pale moon nightly,
Oh, gray heavens, do not cry.

Almost have my eyes forgotten,
Of the warmth of sky and sun,
Of the fleecy clouds of cotton,
Half in earnest, half in fun.

Clouds of grey,—oh, cease thy weeping,
Thou hast wept too long ere now;
Thou hast brought a sorrow creeping,
Down o'er each poor human's brow.

—FANNIE TRUSKOFF.

The Figure

HARRY DABINETT, '33.

It was deathly still save for the mechanical ticking of an ugly old clock upon the wall somewhere. In the streets below were heard, now and then, the footsteps of unknown pedestrians and as the sound of each reached the doorway in which the figure stood, it cast a startled glance over its shoulder as if in grave terror of beholding someone. Once when someone's footsteps turned up toward it, it hurriedly slouched back into the shadows of the doorway, sighing softly as it heard them wend the way back the way they had come.

The silence grew. Even the ticking of the ugly old clock seemed to have died away. To the figure, the loud thumping of its heart pounded on its ears like thunder. Now was the time for him to move, if it intended to make a get-away. Picking a small bundle from the floor, it took a deep breath and started on a silent journey downward. The lower hall was empty, not a solitary sound came to his anxious ears as he paused to peer about him. Stealthily, he crept downward, downward, to the last steps of his perilous journey.

What was that? Out of the shadows behind him he heard a noise. Someone was coming. He gasped convulsively. Light footsteps approached. As the dark figure of a man passed within a few feet of his hiding place, the figure heard a cautious mutter—"I'm certain I saw him go this way." The figure of the man continued on its way. It disappeared around a distant corner.

Hastily tucking the bundle more tightly under his arm, the figure quietly tiptoed to the doorway, and passed silently out into the heavy fog, just a minute before the man returned still whispering—"This sneaking out between bells has got to stop. The High School students take too many liberties, and are setting bad examples for the Grades-----"

Not Smiling Through

By FLORENCE HELSTOWSKI, '32

CHICK JOHNSON meant every word he said. That is why he was coach for the Goodman High.

"Either pep up or get off the team. You're too slow. You're too good natured. You don't know how to fight."

Allen Byrne walked away, head bent, all his world crashing about his ears. Unlike his usual self he silently went through the door of his home and instead of bounding up the stairs singing or whistling he walked up taking each step at a time. Once within his room he closed the door and locked it and turned to look at himself in the mirror.

What he saw failed to please him although the fresh boyish face with its perpetual smile would have attracted favorable attention almost anywhere. It was that smile, that charming smile which was at the bottom of all his troubles. It was part of him. It seemed to be as much a fixed feature of his face as his eyes, or his nose, or his lips. Allen was too good natured. He had been good natured ever since he had been a baby, and no matter how hard he tried, no matter how hard the going might be or how difficult the effort upon which he was engaged, that fixed smile remained on his lips. Even as he looked at himself in the mirror, hurt as he was, disappointed as he was, his lips were still fixed in that habitual grimace of good humor. But there was nothing good humored about his remark as he faced and inspected the image of himself in the mirror above his bureau.

"You smiling baboon!" he exclaimed. "No wonder coach wants to get rid of you. You grin just like an ape. Try to wipe the smile off your face and look like something!"

With an effort, observing the movements of his lips as he did so, he erased the upward turns at the corners and fixed his mouth in a grim, straight line. It was remarkable the change that this brought in him. With his lips thus flexed, with his eyes glowing, Allen became a picture of determination. The very image of a resolute young fighter. Could an opposing team have seen him with this expression they would have felt that Allen was not going through football practice without the resolution and determination required by members of the team of Goodman High.

Satisfied for the moment, Allen turned his back to the mirror and then faced it again.

That moment was sufficient for the lips to lose their straight lines and for the curves to come to them again. He looked at himself in great disgust, and turning walked out. He was due for practice in an hour. It was the most important practice of the season. On the result of this, the final selection of members of the first team would be made. He knew that if he went through practice again with

that vacant smile on his face he would never get his letter, but he had found that no matter what happened it appeared—he could not lose this grimace of good humor from his lips.

Outwardly smiling, inwardly downcast, he appeared for practice and drearily took his place as left guard for the first preliminary scrimmage.

Just as the teams lined up ready to begin, there came an interruption. Helen Andres, Cheer Leader, came on the field. Helen was the prettiest girl in school. She was blue-eyed, blonde and full of pep. Allen for weeks, for months, had been mightily devoted to her.

His eyes glowed as Helen walked down the line of players shaking hands with each of them until she came to him. She looked Allen up and down, as though her blue eyes had never seen him before. Then in a bright, hard voice:

"Am I right? Do I see a faint but a growing yellow tinge when I face this young man? Yes—there's no doubt, and only red-blooded football playing can wipe it out. If not, surely I'll have to find some one else to take me to the "Prom."

If Allen had ever raised his hand to a girl, he would have struck her fairly across those smiling, heartless lips. As it was, his fist clenched, his eyes glowed and something like a cold blue flame went through his head. He scarcely heard the snicker of the other members of the team. He heard nothing, saw nothing. Only a dull flame of red with the vision of that smiling, scornful face of Helen in the center of it. For the first time in his life Allen Byrne knew real rage—white heat rage—killing off rage. In a daze he heard the whistle blow, and still in a daze he bent forward mechanically, and when the ball was snapped he charged forward. It seemed to him as if the scrubbing guard opposite him was part of his anger. He wanted to kill him, tear him, hurt him, rip him apart. He wanted to be cruel. He ached to inflict pain. He charged like a young fury. Somehow as he charged, the man against him always seemed to get out of his way. He felt hands grasp him. He felt blows. He felt impacts. But none of these eased his dull rage. He played like a madman, and through the clouds of dust that engulfed him he saw a brown object on the ground—the ball. He picked it up, ran with it past the last white line, and fell on his face just as the last whistle blew. His face bloody, his eyes blackened, his lips bent in a grim line of anger, he rose to his feet, only to feel a heavy hand on his shoulder. It was the hand of Coach Chief Johnson.

"Well, kid, you've made the grade with flying colors—thanks to our little friend Helen, and if you don't play like that always, I am going to have her come down before each game and give you a slap square in the face. You're mad, kid! Now stay that way!"

And Allen found that even with the sun coming through the clouds and joy singing in his heart he could not get his lips back into that vapid, meaningless and awful smile. But inward peace filled his heart, for he knew that this day, this hour, this moment, a fighting man himself had come into his own.

Guide

I was watchin' the moon come up tonight,
It never shows Heaven, it just makes light.
Maybe that's what God meant Heaven to be,
Eternal light, a guide for me
And you, and you, o'er life's rough sea.

Eternal light, that you and I
Behold. A beacon in the sky,
A ray of hope, lantern of truth,
Lamp of justice, torch of youth,
God's glances, melting life's path smooth.

—VERA PADUCH, '32.

"The Royal Road"

By GOLDIE BLICKSTEIN, '32

THE impatient youth Alexander once complained of his onerous studies to his teacher Aristotle. The sage reminded him that there was no royal road to learning. With the school year drawing to a close, and the time for preparing new schedules near, it would be well to sound a warning similar to that of the Athenian philosopher.

As we all know, it is only a human trait to "get by" with as little work as possible; but as we also know, there are some traits born to us, the sublimation of which is desirable, if not essential for our success. Hence, when we are inclined to arrange a schedule which by no means taxes our ability, why not try to see just a little further than what we think is our immediate need? The four years in high school, as we who are seniors testify, is but a brief preparatory interlude for the formal entrance into "life." Is it not better to clean in those years, a wealth and variety of training which will fit us for our careers?

Disclaiming all intention of preaching, we can only advise that every student choose his subjects wisely and well, choose with an eye to his ability, and choose with a thought for the future. This admonition is the more pertinent because of the prevailing world-wide economic conditions. Now, more than ever, it is a case of the "survival of the fittest." So it behooves us to make ready for the contest with the care of a boxer in training, and while avoiding the danger of overtaxing ourselves, let us live, not "dangerously"—but strenuously.

Life

Having experienced to some extent the passion of modern youth for cynicism and futility, and having subsequently observed their manifestations of this attitude to be a flat failure, we feel the necessity for revealing youth unto itself.

Compare me not unto a violet leaf;
Such sweet unworldliness is lost to me.
How can you doubt my wisdom's pedigree?
Or see my cynic's air with unbelief?
But if in nature you would truly find
A suitable comparison for me,
Say I am like a gnarled and crabbed tree,
Or, at its dusty root, a mouldy rind?

Or if a violet leaf you still prefer,
Compare with to the wilted curling leaf
Whose hour of loveliness has been too brief.
Compare me to the wormy heart it bore,
And seeing my true bitterness aver
Me like unto its wry and bitter core.

—DEZBE HILLIARD, '32.

Just What We Want

It seemed the nicest country house
That could be found for any mouse;
The sky, one tiny window through
Showed a patch of white and blue.

Its roof was thatched, its chimney red,
And Mister Mouse, delighted, said
"My dear, what luck! Do look at this,
A chance we really must not miss.

Once we are safe and snug in here,
The fiercest dog we need not fear.
Should any horrid cat give chase,
We'd shut the front door in her face!

Then Mistress Mouse made this reply:
"It is the proper house to buy;
We'll step right in!" They never knew
It was a tinker's worn-out shoe!

—LILLIAN SPILL, '32.

"New Jersey"

THE CYNOSURE OF NATURE LOVERS

By LEROY KOHLER

NEW JERSEY, resplendent in the veil of history o'ershadowing its past, is one of the tiniest yet most beautiful states of the union, as the editor hopes to present it before your eyes for approval.

Although the beauty of its green verdure and rugged mountains is somewhat dimmed by the presence of the more majestic Appalachian chain of mountains which extends across the eastern part of the United States from Georgia to Maine, this little state still commands respect when one is considering the works of nature. Its tree-clad hills and cool, blue mountain lakes attract thousands every summer. From the sand-stone cliffs and broad meadows of the Piedmont section, westward to the higher Kittatinny range with its myriads of tiny lakes, New Jersey offers every possible diversification to the lover of the great outdoors. The southern or agricultural portion of the state is well-known as the playground of those loving the refreshing sea-breezes and broad stretches of white, gleaming sand. Here will be found various fields of outdoor activities as well as in the north. Trenton, Princeton, Morristown, and Monmouth, are of special interest because of their place in revolutionary history. Then again—the rugged, wind-swept mountains in the north-western section are a constant challenge to mountain-climbers, woodsmen, and all lovers of nature in its natural state of undisturbed beauty. Lake Hopatcong, Greenwood Lake, Echo Lake, and many others offer broad sheets of sun-kissed waters bordered by gray cliffs of glacial origin and splendid forests of both hard and soft wood. Beautiful river valleys, such as the Ramapo, offer splendid panoramic masterpieces of God's handiwork.

Thus, the diversified geography of New Jersey, combined with the rich tales of revolutionary history of which its citizens are justly proud, still attracts nature lovers of all types and from all walks of life.

A Sure Cure

By VERA PADUCH

"MAMMY."

"Don' batha yo' Mammy now, son, she busy."

"What yo' makin', Mammy?" Lil Sam's eyes popped open wide and a big darky grin spread over his face as he saw his Mammy lay a bottom pie crust into the pan. Slyly, one hand reached out to reimburse itself with raisins when Mammy, seeing him with the tail of her eye, started after him with the rolling pin. It was surprising how fast big old Mammy could go when she wanted to, but Sam was even faster, so she stopped to brandish the pin at his scampering back.

"Shoo, git out, an' don' dare come back till I'se done." Chuckling good-naturedly, she waddled across the room to light her oven.

Mammy always had a funny way of mumbling, laughing and singing at the same time. Nobody in the world but Mammy knew what she was talking about then. Here are snatches of it:

"Sweetes' lil feller

Everbody knows—how'd he know—pepper, pickle, spice, mase

Don' know what ter call im—salt, cimmon—he he—Giggle Pie—

But he mighty lak a rose—this'll make em up."

And then she laughed a deep, shortling laugh that shook her sides more than her lips.

What a "Giggle Pie" that was! Primarily it was a raisin pie, but there was enough other stuff in it to make it a thing to be studiously avoided. But you couldn't tell that from the outside. Besides, Mammy always made delicious pies, who who'd ever suspect?

Nancy and Tom came down to dinner. Oh, no—not together. Tom came first, and his wife, Nan, in proper feminine fashion, came late. They exchanged rather odd, guarded glances and sat down to one of Mammy's "specials."

Things were getting serious in the Gordan household—very, very serious. For two years the young couple had lived, happy to be in each other's presence. Now and then a quarrel came about which was, according to all laws of human nature, to be expected and to add spice to life, but these were quickly and eagerly patched up. Not so this last one. For what seemed an alarmingly long time (five days, in fact) they had not spoken to each other. So dear old Mammy decided to put her foot into it.

The dinner was a masterpiece, and with one of Mammy's pies to top it off—!

Nan looked at her plate on which the food had been practically untouched. She glared at her spouse as if he were the cause of it all, only to feel pangs of remorse as she saw his own picked at meal. Tom was already regarding her quizzically, but both young people were extremely stubborn, so that was as far as it went.

Tom, trying to hide his momentary weakness, viciously crammed a piece of pie into his mouth. One chew and it worked. He jumped up, hand to mouth, with a face wrinkled like a prune, and danced around in agony from the burning spices, amid the laughter of his wife. He scowled at her as best he could, and to stop herself, Nan unsuspectingly stuffed her own mouth full of the pie much as she would a handkerchief. A full second passed, and then, with face distorted, Nan joined her husband in his antics. Both raced for the water faucet,—and let's give them a reasonable interlude for reparations.

* * * * *

Nancy looked up at Tom, Tom looked at Nan. What one saw the other saw—a silly-looking, red face. And suddenly Nan giggled. Tom chuckled, and both fell gratefully into each other's arms, great tears of laughter rolling down their cheeks.

* * * * *

Mammy got up from her place before the keyhole, rubbed her hands and chuckled ingratiatingly. The "Giggle Pie" had worked. And then, scowling blackly at a little form loitering near the doorway, she reflected aloud, "Might be Mammy could use it on dat Sam boy." And she laughed long and loud.

A Visit to Fairyland

By WILLIAM ORNSTEIN

A turn of the knob and whizz you go
Whirling through space—through fog—through snow:
Maybe you don't and maybe you know
You're in Fairyland.

Colors so starry, odors so sweet,
Castles 'n mansions 'n fairways so neat,
Goblins and dragons and elfins you meet
In Fairyland.

A trip to the store and out you come
With licorice, lollypops—peppermint gum,
Cinnamon tarts—a sweet sugar plum,
In Fairyland.

A voice at your ear—you 'wake with a start
To find in your hand the cinnamon tart,
You hear those two words so dear to your heart,
"Merry Christmas."

"Liberty"

Gather the stars of the midnight,
And count them, one by one,
And hang them true on a field of blue
Ere the hours greet the sun.

Then take the clouds of the dawning,
All splashed with the crimson morn,
That the word may go and the world may know
That liberty is born.

Speak with the voice of the thunder,
Peal with the chiming bell,
The rocket's soar, and the cannon's roar
Their part of the tale to tell.

And on through the noon and the twilight
The marching hosts go by,
And lift their gaze where the lightning plays
And a flag flows free on high.

Today, tomorrow, forever,
God grant that its folds may wave,
Their symbol flood of stars and blood
As pledge of the faith we gave.

Till the bugle's note is silent,
And the war drums roll no more,
Till hate departs from human hearts
And the long, dark night is o'er.

Gather the stars of the midnight,
And count—nor miss ye one—
The Northern ledge, the desert's edge,
The Isles that greet the sun.

String them as jewels of the dawning,
The crimson splashed robes of the morn,
That the word may come, and the world may know
That liberty is born.

Today, tomorrow, forever—
God grant that our nation be free
To lead the world from out the dark
And brighten the path to eternity.

—LEROY KOHLER, '32.

Lines

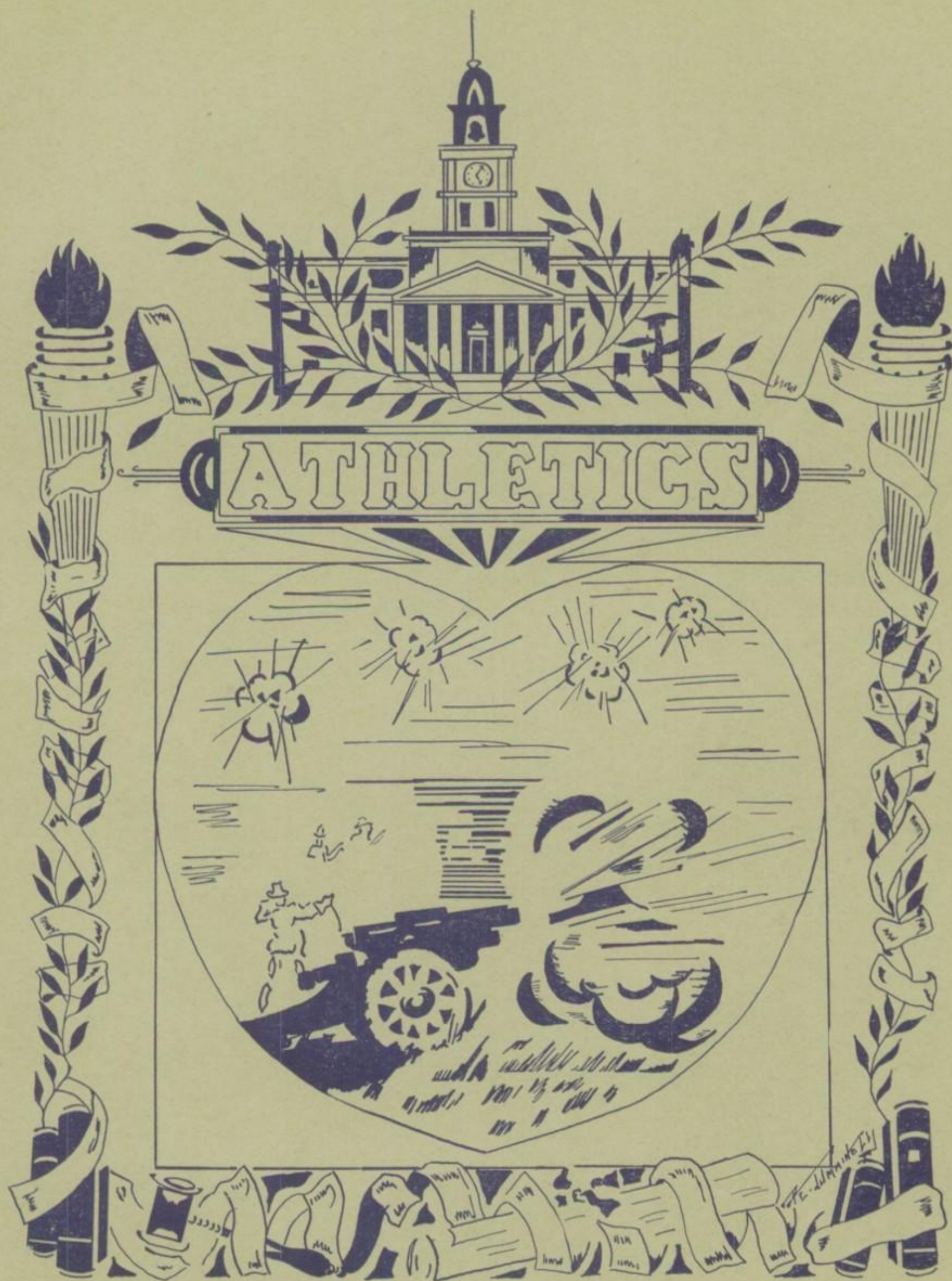
(Written during a period of depression)

By W. CALDWELL HENWOOD

When I consider how the lives of men,
Must enter each new year the same of heart
In this our land of freedom, and depart
Destitute. Am I to blame, My Country, that again
For you, fears yet unborn, pulse through my veins?
Oh, call your leaders great, who in the past
Have led you safely through a time like this,
But pray not place such undue emphasis
Upon intangent things that cannot last.
In my unfilial fears if I'm misled
In thinking of you, and for what you stand,
Forgive me then, Oh too proud land;
Help me believe that all your great men are not dead!

Success

Success is speaking words of praise,
In brightening other people's ways,
In doing just the best you can,
With every task and every plan.
It's loyalty when duty calls,
It's courage when disaster falls,
It's patience when the hours are long,
It's found in laughter and in song,
In all of life and nothing less,
We find the thing we call Success.



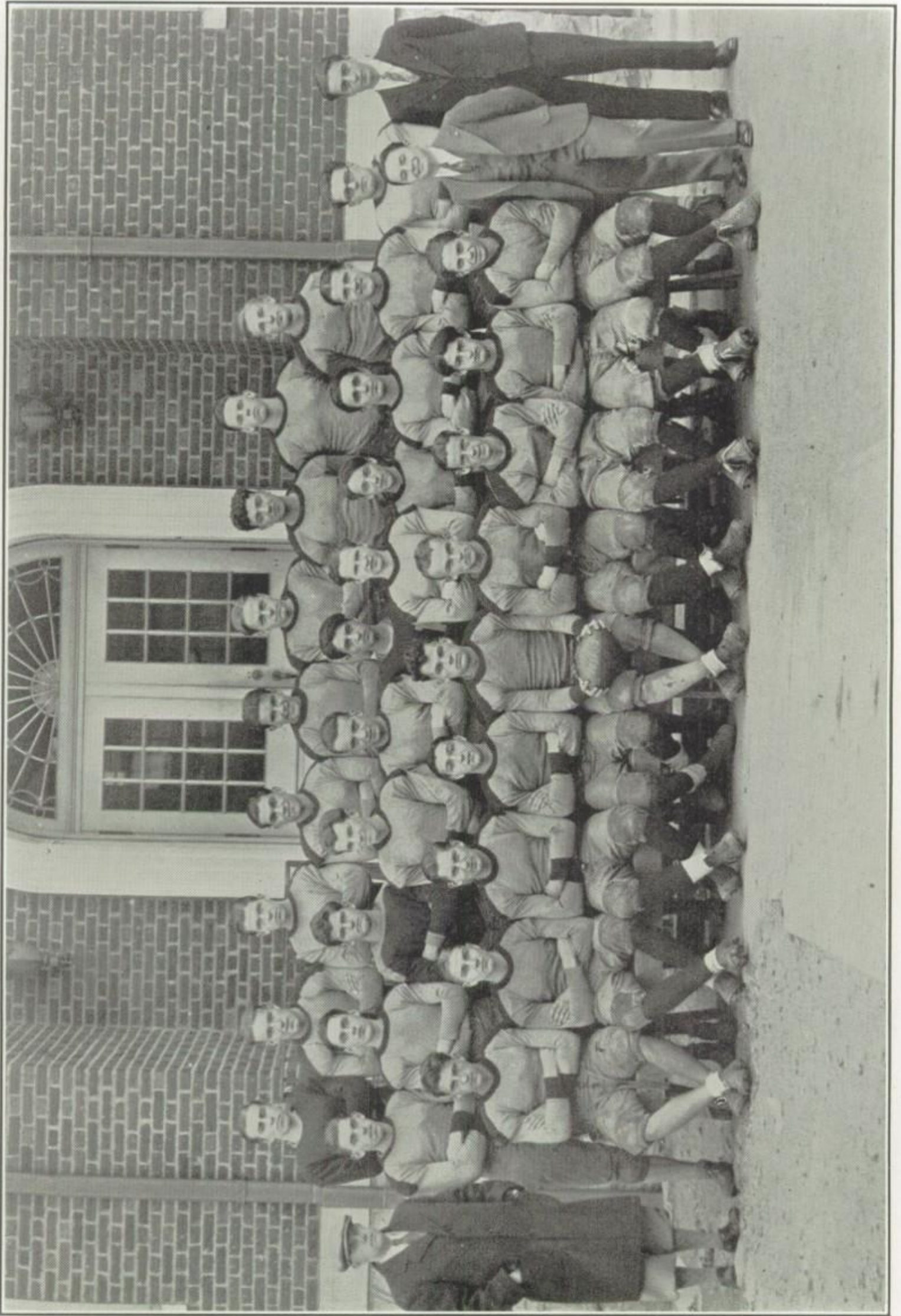


Cheer Leaders

THE past term showed a marked improvement in the noise-making section of the school. Under the able supervision of Miss Leona C. Paluso, a complete new set of cheers was introduced, having the advantage of pep, vim, and vigor over the old ones.

The cheering at the basketball games was especially gratifying to the cheer leaders, everyone trying to outdo the others in raising a racket. The three veteran cheer leaders outdid themselves in the leading. Due to graduation, there will be three vacancies in the next squad, which Miss Paluso hopes to fill in with some of the promising underclassmen.

New outfits were supplied by the Athletic Association, which added color and appearance to the noise-makers. Those receiving uniforms and letters are: Blanche Fredricks, William Ornstein, and Frank Jakubowski, who was reappointed to fill the captain's position, for the past term.



Football

FOOTBALL! The cry rang throughout the East Rutherford High School boys, and quickly and enthusiastically came the echoes of seventy-five "I's."

With the excellent aid of Emil Zahuransky and Al Kanya, Coach Jimmy Mahon planned brilliant prospects for his returning eight veterans and able line of substitutes. How many times those bright lights of possibility were to flicker (sometimes exceedingly strong and then very dim) not one of the three leaders could have ever foretold.

The first clash was to have been with Orange, but due to an epidemic, the game was cancelled. Thus the name "Rutherford" sprang to the top of the schedule.

The Maroon and Gray team, led by Captain John Dziok, fighting in the spirit of 1925, flames in their eyes, working hand in hand, invaded the royal premises called the "Blue and White's" field.

The whistle blew and off they were. Immediately the attack began, and yard by yard East Rutherford gained until a goal was almost certain, but it failed. Not disheartened by one attempt, they plunged forward again and kept the ball going up and down the field until one of Rutherford's passes were good, and the first score was the rivals'.

But still back they came in the second half, full of hope and vigor. Again the Mahon outfit outclassed their foes in playing, and held one ambition before them—"to score." This duty fell to Arthur Schrieber, star half-back, who, smashing his way through the heavy Blue line, carried the ball safely over the other side. The attempt to make the extra point failed, but regardless, Rutherford had been tied, 6-6.

Full of confidence, we entered our second fray—Bogota. Expecting the same brand of football to be displayed as the preceding week, victory was quite evident, but luck was against us, and we were handed our second deadlock, 0-0.

After starting such a perfect season, could we continue it? No. Up popped Ramsey and took our league chances and spirit away by a score of 7-0. Even the good playing of Ruhle, Schrieber, and Dziok could not stop the merciless aerial attack from which we suffered.

Twice tied, once defeated and no victories—this was the team which confronted Lyndhurst and put itself at their mercy. Broken in spirit, lacking in confidence, pulling different ways, and entirely out of regulated system, the Mahonites suffered to the tune of 32-0. Oh! What could the future hold?



What the future held was anything but pleasant. In fact, the situation was getting desperate. Tenaflly—32-0. Time after time the enemy walked through the half-holding line and secured their goals with ease.

But alas! Who comes here? Garfield. At last victory stretched out its arms and took us safely into them, 18-6. The sterling football playing of the team was again appearing, especially in the line work of Pavlovich, Poloniak, Ranges and Banas.

Thinking that our losing season had come to an end with the defeat of Garfield, we entered the fray with St. Cecilia. But to our great disappointment, we were doomed, for the boys fell under the heavy hand of their opponents, and were unable, even with the good playing of Schreiber, to pull themselves up. So the game ended with the score of 45-0.

Up from the south of New Jersey rode the warriors from Hackettstown. But, failure on their part to find a rabbit's foot, and an over-confident attitude after such a prosperous season, inspired the East Rutherford Maroons to victory—7-0.

Hasbrouck Heights—Tradition—Defeat. By which of these words were we humbled the most? For so many years we had kept the tradition of victory and suddenly to have it smashed. Oh! what a bitter world. Raff, the small Hasbrouck Heights hero, broke through our entire defense, and sank us at the close of the season by 19-7.

Among the outstanding substitutes, both in the first and second team games, were: Vasko, W. Smith, Bearse, Lynch and Purcell.

The Lettermen included: Captain John Dziok, Co-captains elect Poloniak and Purcell, Edward Banas, George Vasko, George Lemort, Anton Pavlovich, John Smagula, Frank Ruhle, Leo Bearse, William Ranges, Arthur Schreiber, Joseph Lynch, Alfred Cardinelli, Harry Dabinett, Bruno Janeczko, Melville Elliot, William McClelland, Robert Prisciandaro, William Smith, Frank Willis, Seymour Meyer, Manager William Ornstein.





Track

THE Maroon and Gray of East Rutherford High School will again be represented by a formidable Track Squad during our first year in Class A ranks.

The loss of many dependable veterans as well as the delayed installation of a track at Riggins Field may greatly handicap this year's squad, despite the interest shown.

Mr. Schultz, who has successfully coached the track and cross-country teams, will again coach the squad.

The joint captaincy system inaugurated in 1931 will be employed during the present season with William Stahle leading the runners and Anton Pavlovich captaining the field events.

Manager Kohler is endeavoring to obtain meets with Lyndhurst, Garfield, West New York, and Irvington so as to keep the team in fine condition for the Newark State Meets.

East Rutherford High School has always produced a powerful track team, and it is hoped that apparent lack of interest so evident in the last few years will not result in the abolition of track at the Garden Spot.



Baseball

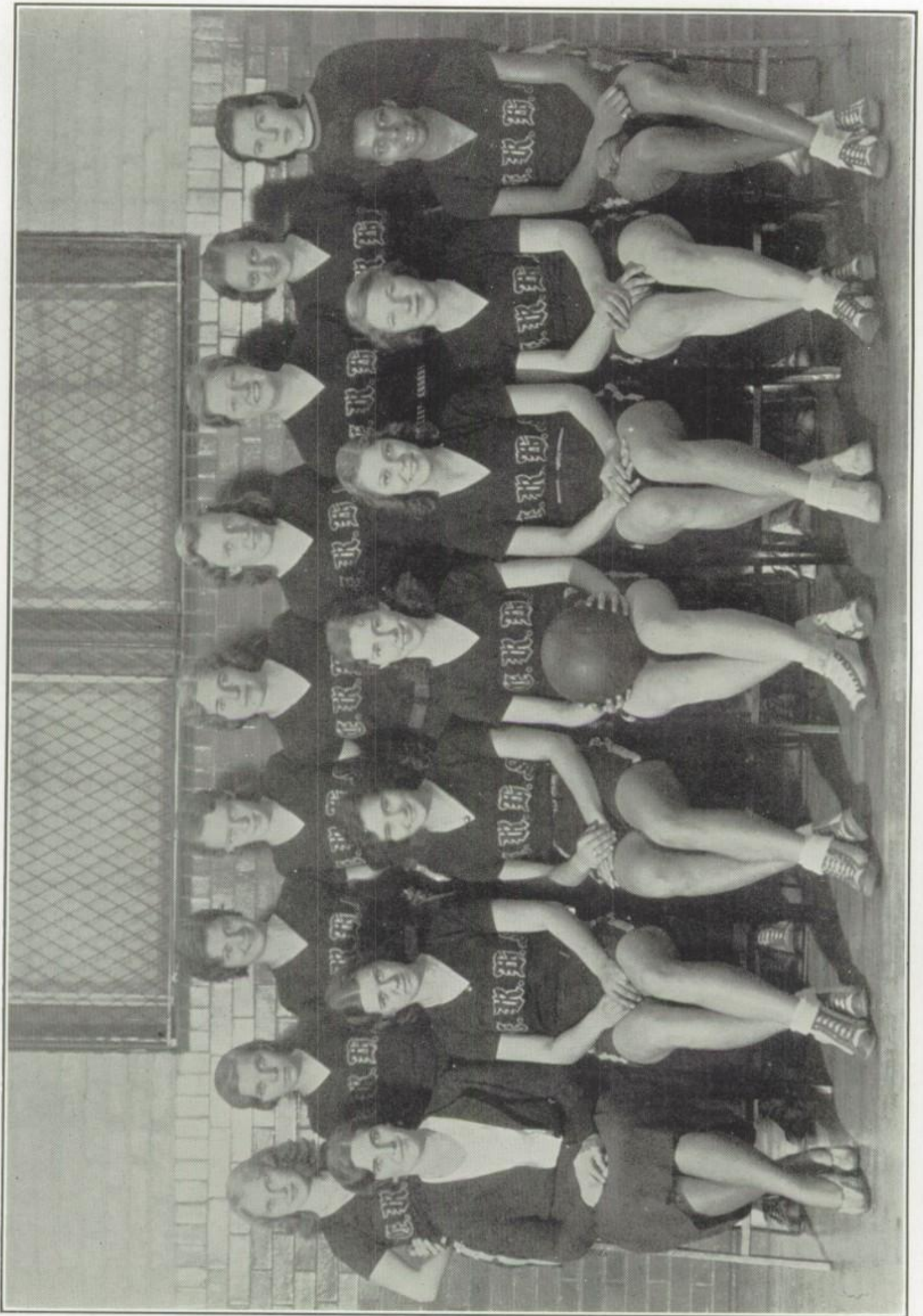
A BALL and a bat, a player and a cap is all that is necessary to start the so-called "Diamond" game. But in East Rutherford High School we have besides these essentials, a large group of experienced baseball men, a field, equipment, and a wonderful coach, Mr. Mahon. So, let us hope that a championship season is just around the corner.

With the return of eleven lettermen, and under the captaincy of William Abelman, our hopes can't go far astray.

The position of pitcher will probably go to John Dziok, who showed a great deal of skill last year, while the bases will be filled by William Abelman, Dick Barro and Peter Tumminelli. Another returning veteran, Frank Ruhle, will prove his merits and worth in the field, being aided by Bruno Janezko and Raymond Gillies. Frank Poloniak will be seen behind the batting plate, and will show up in great form.

The following schedule was arranged by Manager Ferment:

East Rutherford vs. Lyndhurst
East Rutherford vs. Rutherford
East Rutherford vs. Lyndhurst
East Rutherford vs. Cliffside Park
East Rutherford vs. Bogota
East Rutherford vs. Woodrow Wilson
East Rutherford vs. Garfield
East Rutherford vs. Tenaflly
East Rutherford vs. Ramsey
East Rutherford vs. Bogota
East Rutherford vs. Englewood
East Rutherford vs. Garfield
East Rutherford vs. Ramsey
East Rutherford vs. Tenaflly
East Rutherford vs. Woodrow Wilson



Girls' Basketball

THE East Rutherford High School has a girls' basketball team of which it should be proud. It now holds the world's record for consecutive victories, having been undefeated for the past six years. During this year the girls increased the total number of consecutive victories to ninety-five.

The team was coached by Miss Marion Hackbarth and captained by Blanche Ranges.

Muriel Maguth, who was high scorer, played forward. Her team-mate in the forward berth was Captain-Elect Clara Jacobsen.

Anna Jackson, playing her third year on the team, proved her worth. Her wonderful playing at center deserves high praise.

The side center post was filled by Mildred Thorn, a new comer, who deserves a great deal of credit for her expert assistance to her team-mates.

The guard positions were taken care of by Alice Christensen and Blanche Ranges who showed their ability by their spectacular playing and by holding their opponents down to low scores.

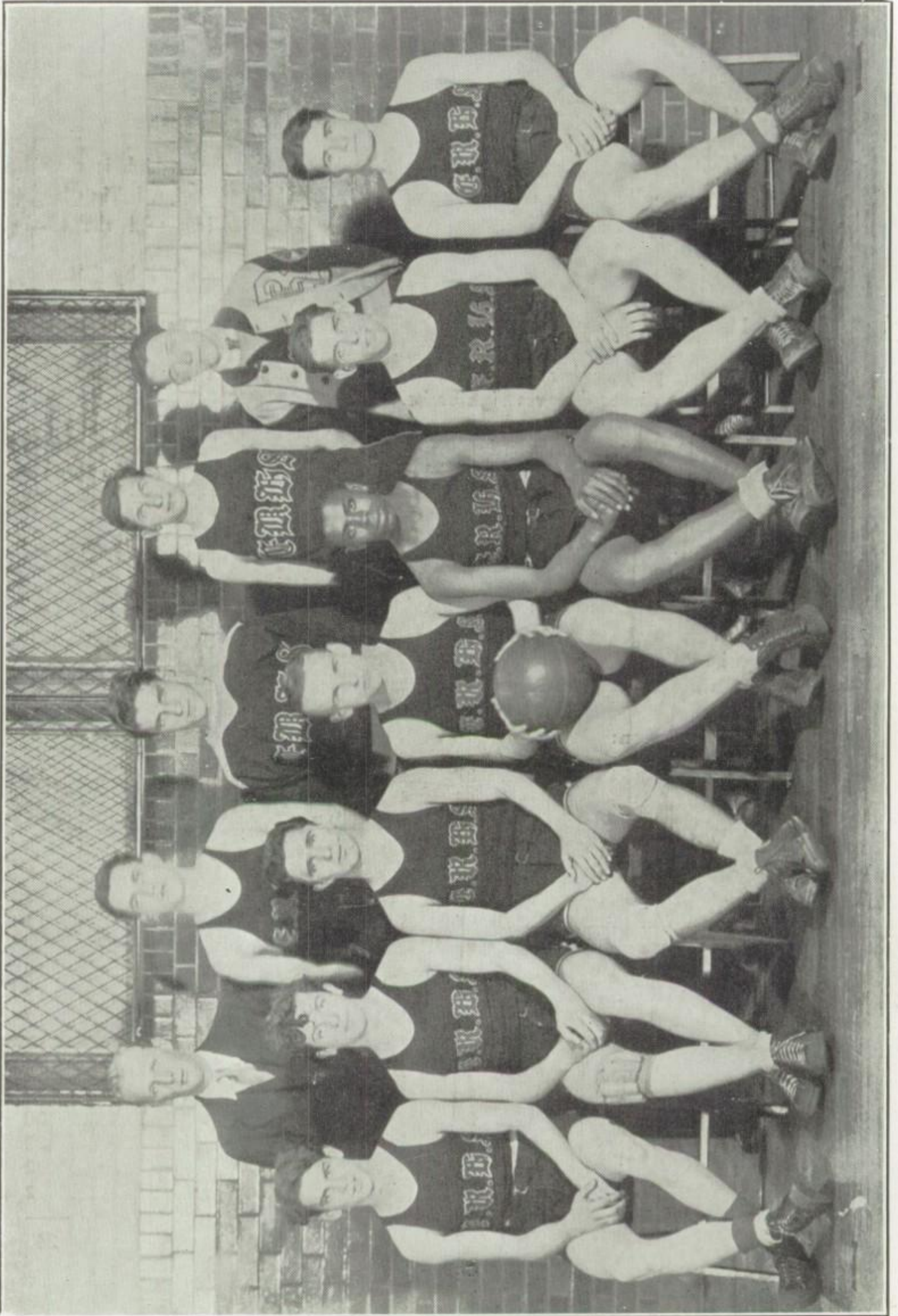
The Subs who were used in almost every game also gave a good account of themselves.

The girls receiving letters are:

Captain—Blanche Ranges, Anna Jackson, Mildred Thorn, Captain Elect—Clara Jacobsen, Muriel Maguth, Alice Christensen, Vera Paduch, Bessie Marsh, Dorothy Howell, Carolyn Magash, Emma Moran, Florence Naegle, Beatrice Barclay.

Record of the Season:

East Rutherford.....	27	Suffern	12
East Rutherford.....	51	Hasbrouck Heights	10
East Rutherford.....	39	Pearl River	21
East Rutherford.....	21	Union Hill	8
East Rutherford.....	33	West New York	9
East Rutherford.....	25	Closter	8
East Rutherford.....	44	Park Ridge	11
East Rutherford.....	27	Hasbrouck Heights	9
East Rutherford.....	39	Park Ridge	10
East Rutherford.....	56	Dumont	17
East Rutherford.....	35	Asbury Park	17
East Rutherford.....	44	Easton	31
East Rutherford.....	18	West New York	10
East Rutherford.....	24	Suffern	20
East Rutherford.....	28	Alumni	20
East Rutherford.....	18	Nyack	22
East Rutherford.....	51	Union Hill	2
East Rutherford.....	6	West New York	2
587		243	



Boys' Basketball

WITH the return of seven veterans and the excellent coaching of Harry Johnson, a good basketball Season was reopened in the East Rutherford High School. Something which has been lacking for many years.

Last season, Coach Johnson gathered together new material which, although good last year, was still better for the 1932 schedule.

The shooting of small "Lefty" Ivanicky was a sensation of every game, supported by the good passwork and playing of John Smagula and Gilbert Frazer.

To Captain Anton Pavlovich and Howard Bischoff, the two sterling guards, much praise is due for their combination of shooting, passing, and guarding.

The honors of center were divided between Raymond Gillies and William Ranges, both of whom played excellent ball at their post for the season.

The leading players in the second team games were John Fill, Dick Barro, George Vasko, Ernest Roessler, Koslap, and Sears.

Scores:

East Rutherford.....	34	Lyndhurst	26
East Rutherford.....	15	Woodrow Wilson	34
East Rutherford.....	20	Bogota	40
East Rutherford.....	31	Lincoln	23
East Rutherford.....	18	Garfield	15
East Rutherford.....	23	St. Cecilia	26
East Rutherford.....	21	Englewood	23
East Rutherford.....	28	Tenaflly	24
East Rutherford.....	28	Ramsey	20
East Rutherford.....	25	Lyndhurst	33
East Rutherford.....	46	Bogota	9
East Rutherford.....	18	Rutherford	26
East Rutherford.....	13	Garfield	16
East Rutherford.....	44	Closter	21
East Rutherford.....	25	Tenaflly	19
East Rutherford.....	48	Dover	14
East Rutherford.....	26	Ramsey	25
East Rutherford.....	37	St. Cecilia	19

Total Individual Scores:

Ivanicki	129	Ranges	11
Pavlovich	86	Fill	6
Bischoff	68	Dziok	2
Frazer	68	Sears	2
Gillies	39	Barro	1
Smagula	31		



Cross Country

THE 1931 Cross Country Team had a rather mediocre season, failing to retain its Class B state championship. The loss of several dependable harriers through graduation greatly weakened the Maroon and Gray squad, but Coach Charles Schultz turned out a well-balanced, if not highly successful team despite the lack of material.

The Maroon and Gray opened its season at Garfield where the Purple and Gold ran roughshod over East Rutherford—20-41. William Staehle, Garden Spot Ace and the mainstay of the squad, placed first in this meet and maintained his sensational running throughout the season.

Following our first defeat, we traveled to Passaic where the Class A State Champions defeated us—19-76. Staehle was barely nosed out for first place by Nelly of Passaic who led the field to the finish line after staging one of the most thrilling individual running duels in these parts in many years. Stover, Hicswa, and Kohler ran well for East Rutherford which partially offset Passaic's overwhelming victory.

Manager Galka was unable to obtain any further dual meets and the team practiced daily to keep in condition. The Maroon and Gray was again invited to participate in the annual Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute Meet where we placed 15th among a large field representing schools from all over the East. Staehle again ran a fine race to place well up with the leaders.

Armistice Day dawned clear and sunny and the Maroon and Gray reversed its form to place third in the four mile road race held at Passaic with a large field of runners. Staehle placed second behind Fortune of Passaic, after another thrilling running duel.

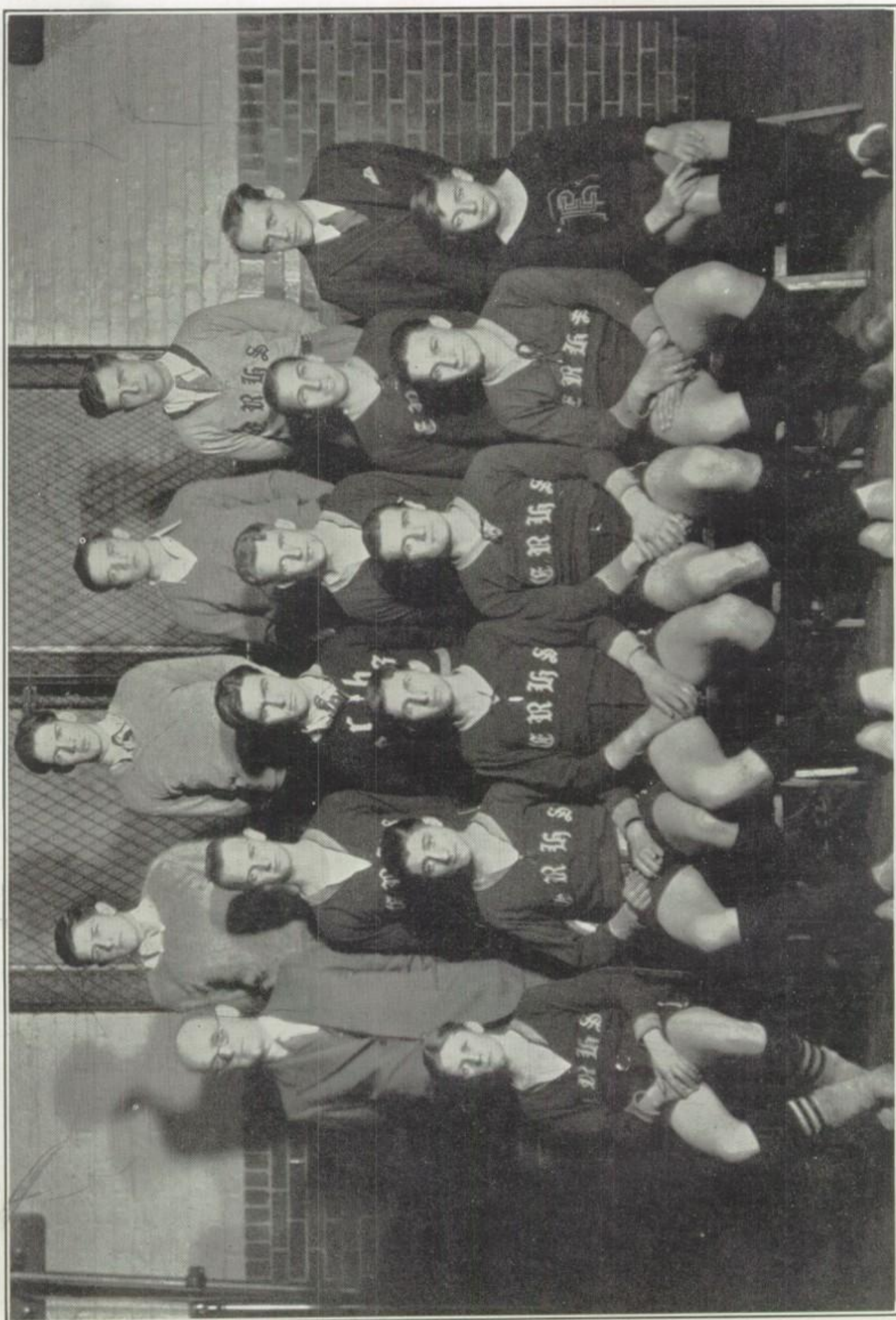
Previous to the Armistice Road Race, East Rutherford lost its Class B State Championship to Union High School at Newark. It was a bitterly cold morning and despite the brilliant sun, a strong wind hampered the harriers. Both Staehle and Barroni ran well but to no avail, as the Maroon and Gray bowed to a better-balanced, superior team.

The season came to a close when the Garden Spot Harriers placed 13th in the National Cross-Country meet at Newark on Thanksgiving morning. The team ran wonderfully well, climaxing its season by defeating Garfield and Rutherford, despite the many competitors and bitter cold.

Captain Wallace McCune this year turns the captaincy over to William Staehle, Garden Spot Ace, who will lead a well-balanced squad out to regain the title in 1932. Captain McCune and Kohler will be the only varsity harriers lost by graduation.

Following are the lettermen—

Captain Wallace McCune, Leroy Kohler, Herbert Stover, Raymond Barroni, Captain-elect William Staehle, Frank Maguth, Leo Lomupo, George Hicswa, Michael Smagula, Anthony Galka, manager.



Soccer

OUR Soccer team ventured into its seventh season under the guidance of our old coach "Big Six" Sears. Due to some mixup we had a very small schedule with six games in all. With the return of only five letter men, who were Captain Gillies, William Sears, Charles Sanders, James Clark, and William Peacock, and many rookies, Coach Sears rounded out a fairly good team.

Our first game was with our life-long rivals across the tracks. We had an easy time with them, defeating them to the tune of 5 to 1.

With this start there were high hopes of defeating Kearny, but we were decidedly overwhelmed by the score of 4 to 1.

Our next venture was with Dickinson High School, last year's State Champions. After a hard fought battle the score at the end of the fray was Dickinson 1, East Rutherford 0.

We lost the next game to Rutherford, because of a great deal of overconfidence (score of 2 to 3). This was the first time Rutherford ever defeated us.

Our next game was another hard fought contest with Kearny. We had the better of the game throughout the contest, but due to rain and a wet field Kearny was able to score in the last minutes of play, and defeated us. We have yet to defeat Kearny in a soccer tilt.

In our final game of the season, we were taken over by Dickinson and this year's State Champions by the score of 2 to 1.

Although we played few teams this year, we ran into stiff opposition, and the boys did well.

The following men received letters: Captain Raymond Gillies, Captain-elect William Sears, Felix Natoli, William Peacock, Charles Sanders, Garry Huysee, James Clark, Fred Natoli, William Hudak, Jasper Nichols, Fred De Paolo, Carl Smedberg, Francis Gidroyce, Russel Westdyke, Fred Milligan, Manager Arthur Graf.

Scores:

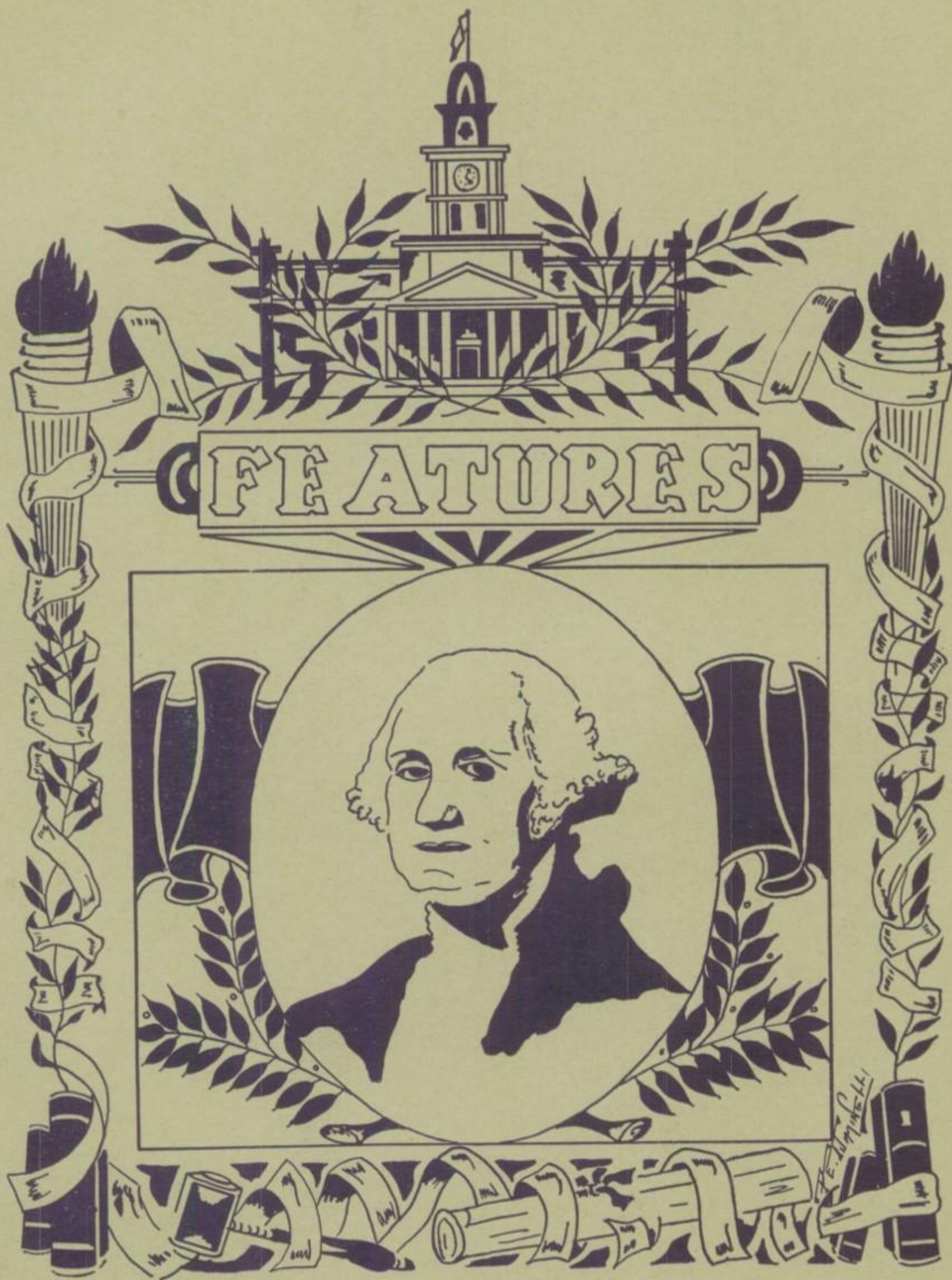
East Rutherford.....	5	Rutherford	1
East Rutherford.....	1	Kearny	4
East Rutherford.....	0	Dickinson	1
East Rutherford.....	2	Rutherford	3
East Rutherford.....	0	Kearny	2
East Rutherford.....	1	Dickinson	2



Swimming

FOR the first time in the history of the East Rutherford High School we are fortunate in having a successful Swimming Team, for they have won many meets, and intend to take the watery path to greater success.

Under the good instructions of Mr. Kolterjahn the following boys hold a place of great honor on the Maroon and Gray Swimming Team: Leo Bearse, Frank Ruhle, Walter Hammer, Robert Griffith, Fred Hammer, Carl Smedberg, Raymond Hunder-vadt, William Staehle, Alfred Kuebler, Howard Purcell, Charles Staehle, and Jasper Nichols.



Senior Class Will

WE, the Senior Class of 1932, of the town of East Rutherford, County of Bergen, State of New Jersey, being to all appearances of sound mind and disposing memory do hereby make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills, bequests, and devices, of whatever nature, by us made.

First, we bequeath to the class of '33 our ability as a student body, that they may carry on the banner of traditions, established by previous graduating classes.

To the worrisome Sophomore Class ('34) we leave Rooms 100, 101, and 102, that they may enjoy the comforts enjoyed by all previous Junior Classes.

To the troublesome and bewildered Freshmen ('35) we leave a list of "don'ts". (apply to Mr. Faust.)

Second, we bequeath to the faculty, in general, sweet memories of the departing class.

To Mr. Oglee, our supervising principal we leave the task of searching for another class which can compete with us in respect to quietness, dignified manner, and studious customs.

To Mr. Faust, our respected principal, we leave our year's records, whether bad or good, for future ponderance.

To our English instructors we leave a new dictionary and such other references, to replace those worn out by the thumbing of energetic students.

To our History department we leave a long list of dates which we never could remember any way.

To our Science instructors we leave doctors' certificates showing that the health of the Senior pupils has been badly injured by studying Physics and Chemistry. We hope that they will shed tears of repentance when they realize the damage done.

To our Mathematics instructors we leave a good supply of notebooks and pencils and to the unfortunate pupils, who fall under their care, we extend our sincerest sympathy.

To our Foreign Language department we give a periscope that they may better search for the hidden meaning between the lines. (Usually pencil marks).

To our Commercial department we bequeath a new set of needles for the ever-screaching phonograph, that the rest of the students in other classes may study in peace.

To our Sport instructors we leave our foot-prints on the locker room floors.

To our Manual Training department we leave a pot of glue that the students may better stick to their jobs.

Third, to the School in general, we bequeath some grass seed and shrubbery that our campus may sprout anew.

Sealed, published, and declared by the Senior Class '32.

Alumni News

EVERY year, East Rutherford High School is represented by graduates in the business world and in various colleges throughout the country. Through various ways, we have learned the manner in which many of them are earning their E. R. in life.

CLASS OF '31

Raymond Anthracite	Columbia University
John Balestrine	Brooklyn Polytechnic
Millie Delaura	Passaic Trust Company
Harriet Elters	N. J. C.
Anthony Filippo	Lafayette
Louis Hediger	Fordham University
Rita Hughes	Packard Business School
Elsie Magash	Mountainside Hospital
Mary Magura	Rider College
Edward Mueller	Steven's Institute
Edward Ornstein	University of Chicago
Helen Roehrs	Hackensack Hospital
Helen Rolff	Hackensack Hospital
Fred Schaffert	Rutger's University
Paul Trilling	Rutger's University
Ora West	St. Elizabeth's College

CLASS OF '30

Joseph Caruso	University of Florida
Victor D'Adamo	Lafayette
Raphael D'Amato	Lafayette
Ruth Edwards	N. J. C.
James Fallon	Newark Prep.
Edward Felesina	Columbia University
David Harris	Newark Normal
Clara Jillard	Montclair State Teacher's College
Aloysius Kientzler	Trenton Normal
Kenneth Kuett	Rutger's College
Morris Malech	Dana College
Alfred Schilling	University of Maryland
Marguerite Tumminelli	Rider College
Louise Wick	Rider College

CLASS OF '29

Evelyn Becker	Newark Normal
Osborne Christensen	William and Mary College
Oliver Westling	Rutger's College
Arthur Hossenlopp	Rutger's College
Frederick Kaempffe	University of Kentucky
Archer Milligan	Rutger's College
Ella Onufer	Savage School of Physical Education
Anna Raniero	Hackensack Hospital
Louis Waldman	Dana College

CLASS OF '28

Charles D'Amato	Lafayette
Max Blecker	Brooklyn Polytechnic

CLASS OF '27

Anthony Micci	Pace Institute
Al Kanya	Syracuse
Elwood Krueger	University of Kentucky
William Henwood	Teacher in our high school
Carl Bodtlander	Columbia University
Robert Purcell	Trenton Normal
Lucille Bidwell	Temple
Catherine West	St. Elizabeth's College

CLASS OF '26

Albert D'Amato	New York University
Richard Bidwell	Alfred College
John Hossenlopp	Rutger's College

CLASS OF '25

Leslie Hafle	Graduate of Rutgers
Herbert Lehmann	Graduate of Rutgers
Steve Hamas	Graduate of Penn State, has become a promising prize fighter

	Likes	Hates	Usually Seen	Secret Ambition
ABELMAN	baseball	oral English	wearing a baseball cap	to stop blushing
ALIANELLO	studying	dumb people	marking papers	to be a Spanish teacher
ANTHRACITE	deep stories	studying	arguing	to be dignified
BACIGAL	Bessie	lip stick (?)	with Bessie	to be interesting
BANAS	studying	current topics	blushing	to talk loud
BARTSCH	dancing	English	combing her hair	to be a farmerette
BIDWELL	Emily	being serious	cracking jokes	to bluff Miss Bates
BLICKSTEIN	Algeb.a	lending homework	talking	to go to college
BRAASCH	acting mother	short hair	grinning	to be a singer
BRANDT	short hair	too many colors	fixing her hair	to have curls
BULLIS	Margie	to be conspicuous	studying	to be a nurse
CAKALI, M.	Bill	to be called fairy	in the sun-parlor	to be Venus
CAKALI, V.	Buddy	noise	with Lil	to own a roadster
CAPIZZANO	candy	Burke's Conciliation	looking soulful	to be a druggist
CENNAMO	reading	oral topics	with Mary A.	to travel
CLARK	poetry	vocabulary tests	expressing her ideas	to have dimples
COCOZZO	Rose	nothing	just walking	to cause a sensation
CZESAK	school	laziness	reciting correctly	to sing soprano
DE BLAYKER	the name "Batty"	studying	in room 113	to be a magician
DE COTIS	languages	slang	in locker room	to be a poet
DELEHANTY	camp	candy sales (?)	selling candy	to build a log cabin
DISTEL	typing	proctoring	wearing honor button	to be private secretary
DZIOK	athletics	curly hair	making speeches	to ride a horse
EHLERS	Arithmetic	Latin	keeping score	to grow up
ELLIOT	Miss Johnson	teachers (?)	gypping classes	to play basketball
FALLON	English	soup	being dignified	to be a doctor
FERMENT	Wallington	to be quiet	with a smile	to get up early
FRAZER	to be noisy	basketball (?)	eating apples	to make 15 points
FREDRICKS	John	being criticized	laughing	to be a stenographer
GAITO	girls	hates proctoring	wearing a grin	to have 7 lab periods
GALKA	Olga	automobiles	at a garage	to grow a beard
GILLIES	to look manly	girls	with boys	to own an aeroplane
GOLDBECK	being important	nonsense	talking about Tea Leaf	to make false teeth
GRAF	girls	being contradicted	orating	to win an argument
GRIFFITH	Dotty	other girls (?)	grinning	to be strong
HAGEL	Audrey	studying	talking	to have curly hair
HAMMER, F.	Mr. Montgomery	girls	in lab	to be a chemist
HAMMER, W.	Algebra	French	by gym windows	to be an architect
HAVEL	Parties	blonde hair	strutting around	to rival John Barrymore
HECHT	windblown	being small	with books	to have a deep voice
HELSTOWSKI	John	to talk	powdering nose	to be beautiful
HERMAN	dancing	cream puffs	looking cute	to have a new nick-name
HERR	stenography	mathematics	typing	to be a private secretary
HUGHES	to be fresh	girls (?)	wise cracking	to raise canaries

	Likes	Hates	Usually Seen	Secret Ambition
JAKUBOWSKI	to sing	Mills Brothers	with guitar	to be a Rudy Vallee
KILLIAN	liver	to be noisy	usually seen with Julia	to go to Africa
KREUTZER	Margie	to hurry	looking pensive	to be severe
KUNZ	girls (?)	gym	being quiet	to make noise
KOHLER	to study	to be quiet	talking	to be president of U. S.
KUSCIENKO	to be seen	to study	Carrie & Audrey	to be chorus girl
LENDICK	boys (?)	English	Carrie	to be like Miss O'Neil
LEUTHNER	glee club	to study	with Beatie	to be lawyer
MAGUTH	basketball	green (?)	hurrying	to be gym teacher
MARSH	sleeping	French	with Marion	to be a nurse
MARSCHALEK	to draw	to sing	with Fran & Norma	to be an artist
MCCUNE	to recite (?)	to be noticed	blushing	to be an engineer
MERCALDO	frills	ribbons (?)	making up	to be an artist's model
NAEGLE	Winnie	to sing	with Winnie	to crack a joke
NANNA	music	public speaking	smiling	'tis a secret
NIEDERER	Mr. Dierwechter	Russia	swimming	to wear red sweaters
ORNSTEIN	girls	to talk (?)	cutting up	to keep study hall quiet
PADUCH	fiction	to write stories (?)	with Muriel	to be an author
PAVLOVICH	Alma	nothing	smiling	to get angry
PRINCIANDARO	football	exercises	grinning	to have a slim waist
RANGLES	being captain	publicity	fooling	to tell a joke
RANIERO	Mary	Ruth (?)	with Emily	to be a nurse
REDLITZ	Schick Test	to blush	with Ida	to go to Upsala
RICHARDS	to laugh	everything	chewing gum	to look serious
RIST	solitude	noise	studying	to be piano teacher
ROMANO	typing	boys	helping someone	to be man hater
RUYMEN	Lorraine	to study (?)	working	to be like Miss Libby
RUHLE	blue ties	girls (?)	combing his hair	to play football
SALKO	clothes	Algebra	with Norma	to go to college
SCHARG	to dance	red bows	hanging around	to make taffy
SCHULTZ	Delta Kappa	plays (?)	with Henrietta	to be an actress
SCHWARTZ, A.	teachers	honor roll (?)	with Frieda	to go to college
SCHWARTZ, F.	Miss Paluso	studying	with Adele	to be a private secretary
SMEDBURG	swimming	English	wearing little hat	to rival Krueger
SMITH	dancing	"sissy"	hanging around Blanche	to be an actor
SPILL	chewing gum	piano	eating cake	to be fat
STRUBLE	mathematics	Spanish	in lab.	to be like Einstein
SVEDA	Mr. Montgomery	chemistry	comfort bus	to come to school on time
TENCZA	mysteries	science club?	stroking his chin	to be a big shot
TOMKO	to be quiet	history	combing his hair	to be smart
TUMMINELLI	Peter	to be careless	fixing his tie	to be a beau brummel
VASKO	noise (?)	girls (?)	sleeping	to do something
VANDER VLEIT	automobiles	gym (?)	in cars	to be a paragon
VOLLACK	Howard	nothing	with Viola	to be happy
ZAORSKI	Key Club	loud neck ties	taking photographs	to be a radio crooner

Senior Astrological Horoscope

THE astrological year consists of 12 signs of the zodiac each covering certain periods of the year and bestowing particular characteristics upon persons born at the time.

Following are the 12 astrological periods as well as the names of the seniors governed by each sign:

1. Aries March 21 to April 20

These persons are of keen intellect, aggressive, courageous, and determined, but lacking patience, cultivation of system and detail and harmony with viewpoints of others. They are overfond of pleasure, but succeed through intellectual ability. Wordsworth, Bismark, and J. P. Morgan, exemplify the remarkable ability of Aries natives.

H. Goldbeck	E. Anthracite	B. Ranges	L. Schultz
A. Smith	B. Marsh	L. DeCotis	E. Herr
C. Struble	N. Cocozzo	C. Hagel	L. Bearse

2. Taurus April 20 to May 20

These persons are persistent, hard-working, enthusiastic, generous, warm-hearted, secretive, and of a sanguine disposition. Lovers of social arts, attractive although reserved. Determination, intelligence, patience, and passionate matures are their chief assets. They make excellent companions and mates.

W. Abelman	G. Distel	M. Rist	F. Willis
E. Banas	A. Czesak	W. McCune	R. Griffith
P. Tumminelli	M. Cennamo	H. Mercaldo	E. Bullis

3. Gemini May 20 to June 21

Versatility, dexterity, high intelligence, and creative ability. Gemini have remarkable ability in many fields, are generous, possessed of a lightning wit, clever in business and graceful in love affairs. They succeed as business executives, statesmen, inventors, writers, orators, or editors. They are fond of travel and love beauty in nature and art but should overcome their restless changeability and impulsiveness. Emerson, Dante, Wagner, and Walt Whiteman as well as John McCormack, are Gemini.

L. Kohler	R. Gillies	E. Bidwell
V. Paduch	E. Bartsch	M. Richards

4. Cancer June 21 to July 22

Perseverance and industry—Cancer are supersensitive, adventurous, and keep their own counsel. They are intelligent, have musical or dramatic ability, and succeed in finance. Julius Caesar, Rockefeller, George M. Cohen, and Rubens, the painter, are cancer natives. The women love home and children.

J. Havel	B. Fredericks	R. Prisciandaro
F. Jakubowski	W. Braasch	S. Zaorski

5. Leo July 22 to Aug. 22

The typically masculine sign—The Heart of the zodiac—Theatric natures—Leo succeed in music, literature, and the stage, as well as in mechanical and industrial pursuits. Need for well-controlled passions—General optimism, reckless courage, warm-hearted, commanding natures, generous, energetic, and ambitious, but given to moods.

E. Tencza	G. Tomko	F. Helstowski
R. Romano	A. Pavlovich	I. Raniero

6. Virgo August 22 to Sept. 23

Neat, methodical persons moved by materialistic impulses and noted for balance and order. Very particular, sensitive, and law-abiding. Foresight and good judgment should offset a quick temper—They enjoy life only when it moves by a well-regulated system.

F. Salko	A. Schwartz	J. Capizanno	L. Spill
N. Leuthner	F. Schwartz	G. Blickstein	S. Hecht

7. Libra Sept. 23 to Oct. 23

Persons of a comparative, well-balanced nature noted for love for beauty, luxury, and pleasure. They have musical or dramatic ability, are aggressive, energetic, and of impetuous emotional nature. Libras are impatient, self-willed, and dislike subordination. They are keen in business but fickle in love and succeed as lawyers, diplomats, and entertainers.

W. Ornstein	B. Marschalek	G. Vasko	G. Fraser
J. Dziok	M. Bacigal	M. Fallon	K. Naegle

8. Scorpio Oct. 23 to Nov. 22

Great will power and magnetic personality combined with mental thoroughness. These persons are aggressive, secretive, faithful, and persistent, but keep their own counsel. They make fine surgeons, physicians, or nurses, and are generous, sympathetic, active, and of passionate natures.

M. Maguth	J. Sveda	E. Kruetzer	E. Redlitz
A. Lendick	V. Nanna	R. Hughes	H. Ruymen
A. Ehlers	B. Hilliard		

9. Sagittarius Nov. 22 to Dec. 22

Sagittarius love pleasure and sports and have a keen sense of humor. They are mentally and physically quick, high-strung, sensitive, and with a rare devotion to friends. They are frank, open, jovial and generous with love of congenial companionship. Determination, independence of spirit, and strong imagination combined with impulsive natures. They excel at music, writing, technical work, and love nature.

E. Kilian	A. Galka	K. Kuscienko
F. Clark	L. Vollack	

10. CapricornDec. 22 to Jan. 20

Proud, imaginative, methodical, unspectacular, intelligent, economical, and conservative persons who make good advisors or business organizers. Fine scholars, scientists and educators such as Newton and Gladstone are Capricornians.

M. Alienello	F. Ruhle	V. Cakall
R. Neiderer	H. De Blayker	M. Vander Vliet

11. AquariusJan. 20 to Feb. 19

Reformers, arbitrators, and original, positive thinkers who bring peace and stability to persons who are anxious and doubt themselves. Affectionate, honest, determined, faithful persons with keen sense of justice and fine memory. Good orators, educators, actors. Aquarians love beautiful surroundings and have strong humanitarian trends.

K. Scharg	R. Delehanty	F. Hammer	A. Graf
M. Cakall	C. Smedberg	W. Hammer	

12. PiscesFeb. 19 to March 21

Persons who are honest, devoted, slow to anger, loyal, generous, and with lofty ideals, fine sense of harmony and desire for analysis or research. Persistence, modesty, love of natural surroundings with talent for science or literature. They are not especially gifted and rise only by hard, conscientious work.

J. Gaito	S. Herman	E. Brandt
M. Elliot	J. Ferment	

The following were born on the same day—are they alike?

Aquarius—F. Hammer, W. Hammer, A. Graf.

Aries—C. Struble, A. Smith, L. Bearse, L. DeCotis, L. Schultz, E. Anthracite.

Gemini—V. Paduch, E. Bartsch.

Taurus—M. Rist, A. Czesak, H. Mercaldo, R. Griffith.

Leo—A. Pavlovich, F. Helstowski.

Virgo—A. Schwartz, F. Schwartz.

Scorpio—E. Kreutzer, E. Redlitz, R. Hughes, H. Ruymen.

Pisces—E. Brandt, S. Herman.

Former students:

E. Ornstein	F. Schaffert	H. Oppenhym	V. D'Amore	R. Anthracite
Scorpio	Cancer	Gemini	Libra	Aquarius

Events of the Year

SOCIAL PROGRAM

AFTER devoting the proper length of time to schedules, studies, and recuperation (from summer vacation), everyone settled down to what looked as though it would be a smooth and unfaltering year of happy school days; days to which we seniors will soon look back,—remembering.

The first social affair of the year, the STUDENT COUNCIL DANCE. To the strains of the splendid syncopation of the Silver Moon Orchestra, the dancers enjoyed themselves beneath a canopy of orange and black streamers. Balloons and specialty dances helped pile up the laurels of the Council's able committee.

Equally successful was the TEA LEAF CARD PARTY. As usual, the loyal support of the faculty and students assured this, and, in turn, our Tea Leaf.

GOOSE HANGS HIGH

The GOOSE HANGS HIGH, the junior play, was the next on the program. Under the guidance of one of our famous coaches, Miss English, the cast proved a most capable one. The story has to do with a father and mother, who, like many fathers and mothers, deprive themselves to send their children through college. The children, unsuspecting and happy-go-lucky, cause quite some concern when they take matters into their hands and straighten out the tangle much to their own and everyone else's relief. After the play everyone enjoyed music of Chick Perman and His Little Chicks.

The Cast

<i>Bernard Ingals</i>	GEORGE ELDER
<i>Eunice Ingals</i>	HELENA KIELLAR
<i>Noel Derby</i>	FRANCIS KIELB
<i>Leo Day</i>	GEORGE RORSON
<i>Rhoda</i>	RHODA TRILLING
<i>Julia Murdoch</i>	MILDRED FREHNER
<i>Mrs. Bradley</i>	JULIA DANCISISIN
<i>HUGH INGALS</i>	FRED MILLIGAN
<i>Ronald Murdoch</i>	HOWARD PURCELL
<i>Lois Ingals</i>	HELEN BRONNER
<i>Bradley Ingals</i>	JOSEPH BONGIOVANNI
<i>Dagmar Carroll</i>	EVELYN HARRING
<i>Elliott Kimberley</i>	BRUNO JANESKO

Following this the Student Council DEPRESSION DANCE of April 8, an unexpected but not unwelcome surprise. Splendid music furnished by Paul Hawkins and his Jazz bandits kept everyone from being depression as did the unusual decorations of newspapers, which excited much comment and no less laughter. The success of the Council surely disaffirmed "Depression."

STOP THIEF

April 29, proved an ideal time for the Senior play and dance, "Stop Thief", a most successful play and an equally successful orchestra. The cast, most ably directed by Mrs. Hubley, kept the audience doubly interested by their humor and baffling actions. When Dad insists on mislaying everything he never lays, the maid is a clever accomplice and the bride-groom thinks he is kleptomaniac there is bound to be plenty of action.

The Cast

Joan Carr	LORRAINE SCHULTZ
Mrs. Carr	WINIFRED BRAASCH
Caroline Carr	NORMA LEUTHNER
Madge Carr	EMILY REDLITZ
Nell	MARION BACIGAL
William Carr	HEINZ GOLDBECK
James Cluney	JOSEPH HAVEL
Mr. Jameson	WILLIAM ORNSTEIN
Dr. Willoughby	ALDEN SMITH
Rev. Mr. Spelvin	LEROY KOHLER
Jack Doogan	EDWARD TENCZA
Joe Thompson	ROBERT GRIFFITH
Sergeant of Police	STANLEY ZAORSKI
Police Officer O'Malley	JOSEPH FERMENT

OH DOCTOR

No less of a dramatic success was "OH DOCTOR!" the Glee Club musical comedy. Mrs. Leitch, Mr. Henwood, and Miss English, the dancing instructor, a good cast, and good acting accounted for this. The play is a story of action on the Rio Grande, and what action! A mix up of grand-daughters, a lost and found letter, comically patient patients in a would-be sanitarium keep the audience on edge. Choruses of doctors, nurses, patients, visitors, cowboys, Mexicans, and Spaniards present enlivening scenes throughout.

Dr. Drinkwater	GEORGE ELDER
Dr. Slaughter	JOSEPH GARGUILO
Dr. Cuttem	JULIAN FOEHL
Dr. Coffin	JAMES CLARK
Phillip	FRANK JAKUBOWSKI
Bob	WALTER MARCINIAK
Jim	VITO NANNA
Pancho	ANTHONY AMATO
Manuel	ALFRED CIMILUCA
Mrs. Weakly	ETHEL SALKO
Mrs. Crossly	BESSIE MARSH
Synthia	EVELYN HARRING

<i>Madame Chere</i>	GRACE ALIANELLO
<i>Honor</i>	BEATRICE MARSCHELAK
<i>Glory</i>	JANET ERDLE
<i>Rainbow</i>	FRED MILLIGAN
<i>Bessie</i>	BEATRICE BARCLAY

Only two more events before vacation. That night of nights when all is beautiful and happy—The Junior Prom, and lastly, the most important day in our whole Senior Year—Graduation. When everyone says goodbye to everyone else, some only for the summer and some for always. Ah me! to be a Freshman again and have all this before us instead of—"Among my souvenirs."



Humor

A rookie in the cavalry was told to report to the lieutenant.

"Private Rooney," said the officer, "take my horse down and have him shod."

For three hours the lieutenant waited for his horse. Then impatiently, he sent for Rooney.

"Private Rooney," he said, "where is that horse I told you to have shod?"

"Omigosh!" gasped the private, growing pale around the gills, "Omigosh! Did you say 'shod'?"

* * *

"Dearest Annabelle," wrote Oswald, who was hopelessly in love. "I would swim the mighty ocean for one glance from your dear eyes. I would walk through a wall of flame for one touch of your little hands. I would leap the widest stream in the world for a word from your lovely lips. As always, your Oswald."

"P. S.—I'll be over Saturday night if it doesn't rain."

* * *

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW

Young Hopeful: "Daddy, is today tomorrow?"

Daddy: "Certainly it isn't."

Young Hopeful: "But you said it was."

Daddy: "When did I ever say today was tomorrow?"

Young Hopeful: "Yesterday."

Daddy: "Well, today was tomorrow yesterday, but today is today just as yesterday was today yesterday but is yesterday today and tomorrow will be today tomorrow which makes today yesterday and tomorrow all at once. Now run along and play."

* * *

Ornstein: Yes, I've thought of a way to save several hours a day in my business.

Struble: Why don't you put it into effect?

Ornstein: I'm too darn busy.

* * *

Marschalek (examining a set of Harvard Classics): Dante, Shakespeare, Milton, Aristotle, Goldsmith! My goodness, I didn't realize all those people went to Harvard.

* * *

Mrs. Hubley: "Class, what does this suggest to you?"

Two men looked through prison bars,

The one saw mud—the other, stars."

Bidwell: "Boy what a scrap that must have been."

* * *

We: "Did Ethel inherit her beauty?"

They: "Yes, I hear that her father left her a drug store."

Mr. Corby: "Blackton, you were absent yesterday. You told me that you were to bury your mother-in-law and today I meet her in the park. What have you got to say for yourself?"

Blackton: "Well,—You see,—I mean—I didn't say I was to bury her. I only told you that I would like to go to her funeral."

* * *

Tumminelli: Am I good? Say, I draw a picture in two days, and think nothing of it.

Dabinett: I quite agree with you there.

* * *

Izzy: What is your worst sin?

Dazzy: My vanity. I spend hours before the mirror admiring my beauty.

Izzy: That isn't vanity, my dear. That's imagination.

* * *

Lemort (in despair): Oh My! Oh Me! What to do? What to do?

Dziok: C'mon now. What's wrong, tell me. Get it off your chest.

Lemort: I wish I could. I've got Helen tattooed there and her name is Muriel.

* * *

Photographer: Yes Sir. Eight dollars a dozen. Five dollars a half dozen.

Ornstein: Is that five dollars for the first half?

Photographer: Yes Sir, that's right.

Ornstein: O. K. Gimme the second half for three dollars.

* * *

Lorraine: Yup. I went to a wooden wedding last night.

Blanche: Oh yeah? Who got married?

Lorraine: Only two Poles.

* * *

Drunk: Shay (hic) W-where'sh Tom Malony (hic) live?

Sober: Why you're Tom, aren't you?

Drunk: (Hic) Sure, but where'st he live?

* * *

Same Drunk: (Hic) Plist brigi me a pla' a punsh.

Waiter: Stewed sir?

Same Drunk: Mine your own businest (hic) and get the punsh.

* * *

Miss English: Name eleven of Shakespeare's plays.

Purcell: "Ten Nites in a Barroom" and "Merchant of Venice."

* * *

"You must find it awfully inconvenient, stammering the way you do, Mr. Potts."

"Oh, n-no. Every b-b-b-one has their p-p-peculiarity, stammering is m-m-ine. W-h-hats yours?"

"Gee, I'm not aware that I have any."

"D-Do you stirr your t-t-tea with your right hand?"

"Why yes. But what's that got to do with it?"

"W-Well—That's your pe-pe-peculiarity most people use a t-t-tea spoon."

BUGHOUSE FABLES

Judge: The officer says you were doing 60 an hour.

Prisoner: I had to, your honor; the car was a stolen one.

Judge: Oh, that's different. Case dismissed.

* * *

Frazer (exhibiting razor): See that? That's mah safety razor.

Sanders: What d'ya mean, safety razor? It looks like the old fashioned kind to me.

Frazer: Sure, but I has to go through a tough neighborhood, and I carry it for mah own safety.

* * *

You: "Does he talk sense?"

Me: "Sense? His sanest remark would be too foolish for a popular song title."

* * *

Miss Sebey: "Can you prove that the square of the hypotenuse is equal to the sum of the squares of the two sides of a triangle?"

Sanders: "Prove it? Heck I admit it. Why prove it?"

* * *

Them: Now that he's got his B. S., I suppose he'll be looking for an M. A.

Those: No Sir! He'll be looking for a J. O. B.

* * *

"Now," says Mr. Dierwechter, after a lecture to the class, "I want to ask each member of the class to make a note of every point he has remembered. And those of you who can't remember any of the points will please jot down those you've forgotten."

* * *

Wives of great men all remind us,
As we scan their mien and gait,
That the men who were as blind as
That, cannot have been so great.

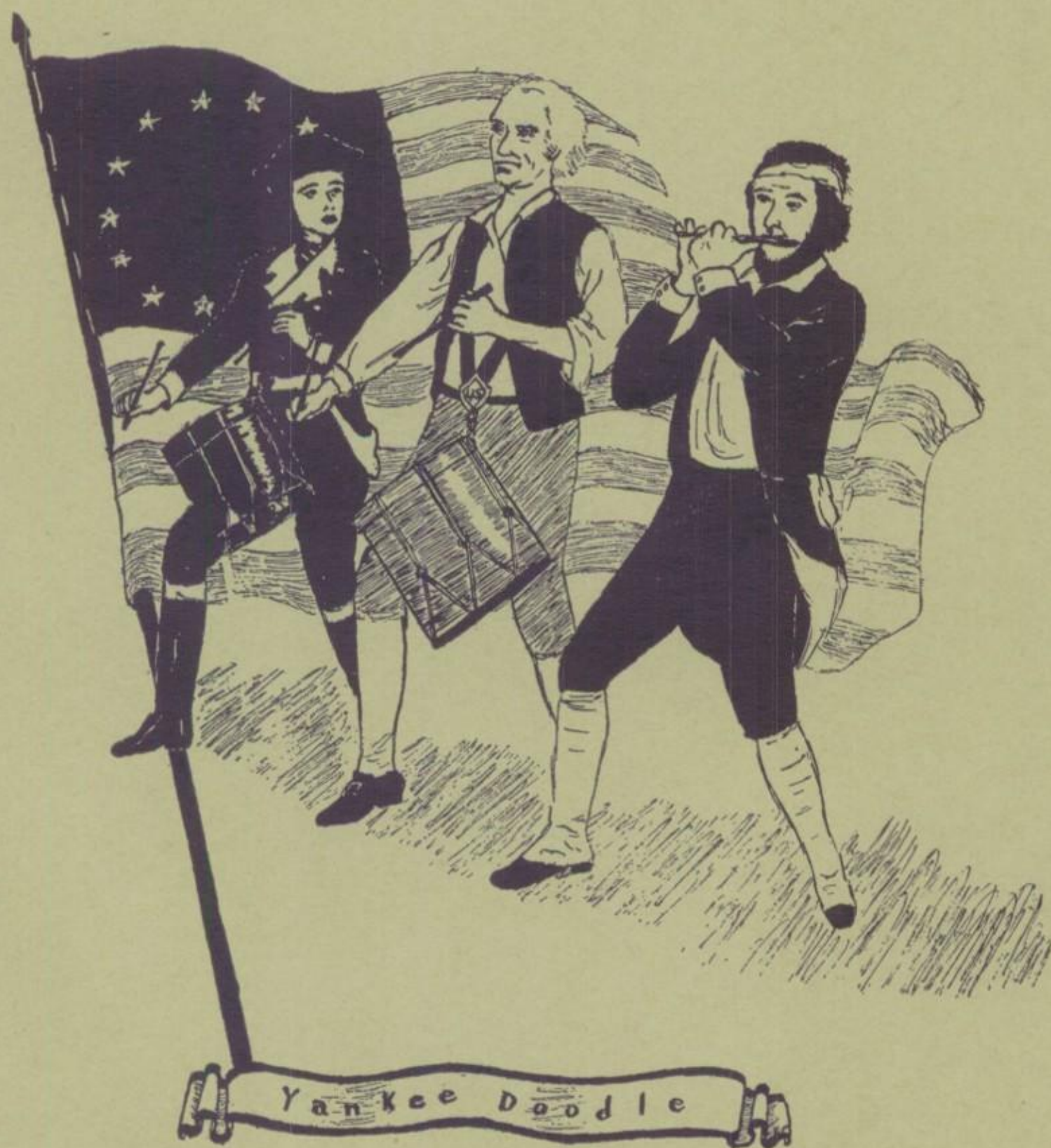
* * *

He: "I'm going to shoot the man that married my wife!"

Him: "Good Lord Man! That's murder!"

He: "That's where you're wrong. It's suicide."

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- Could you write letters from marginal notes without dictation?
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- Could you get the dictation which originates behind a cigar?
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- Could you sweeten up your telephone voice?
- Could you interpret stock quotations?
- Could you prepare notes for a speech or radio talk?
- Could you pinch-hit?
- Could you train your successor?
- Could you hire?
- Could you stay on the job long enough to get in line for better things?
- Could you secure an increase in salary without asking for it?

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